"MODERN MAN," APRIL 19th, 1913.

SOCIETY BLACKMAIL SYNDICATE EXPOSURES.

Modern Man

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PLAIN SPEAKING.

BRITISH PRINCE AS CANDIDATE FOR THE NEW ALBANIAN CROWN.

Prince Alexander of Battenberg a "Hot Favourite."

I learn that there is not the remotest likelihood of King George allowing either of his sons to go to Albania as the new king of that country. On the other hand, I also learn that there is something approximating to excitement in the *ménage* of the Battenbergs at the prospect of the offer of the Albanian crown.

And Princess Henry of Battenberg is a woman of an adventurous and ambitious character. Her son, Alexander, is just the prince for the job, and as his only sister is Queen of Spain, there is good reason why a Battenberg prince would be highly popular in South-East Europe.

Anyway, the offer will certainly be made, and as Prince Alexander is in the line of succession to the English crown, the consent of Parliament would have to be obtained before he accepted the new diadem. Prince Alexander is a smart young fellow, twenty-six years old, with several years' service with the gallant Grenadiers behind him, and he would undoubted[illegible] satisfactory bargain Albania could make.

The unfortunate experience of Prince Alexander's uncle who, years before King Ferdinand went to Bucharest, was for a time Monarch of Bulgaria, may not give Prince Alexander any encouragement in the effort to found a real kingdom out of the heterogenous populations of Albania.

But that he will make the effort I have it on the highest authority. In any case Prince Arthur of Connaught and the King's sons will under no consideration be allowed to go.

* * *

Tragic Result of Crown Hunting.

It is one of the penalties of Royal birth that a junior prince may at any time be called upon to take up his residence in some strange spot on the earth's surface, where he may be like a "fish out of water," and, owing to his ignorance of the language, customs, and history of the territory, a mere puppet-king, entirely at the mercy of intriguing and conscienceless wire-pullers, and totally incapable of ruling in any effective way.

Perhaps the saddest of all such cases was that of the popular Archduke Maximilian, old Francis Joseph of Austria's brother. He was elected to be Emperor of Mexico, and though he fought against the idea with every weapon in his power, he was finally goaded into accepting the Mexican crown by his ambitious and beautiful wife.

Anyway, Maximilian went to Mexico, began fighting for his new position directly he arrived—although the precise condition upon which he accepted the Mexican crown was that he should be elected by the unanimous vote of the nation—and he kept on fighting until he at last found himself blindfolded, with his back to the wall, and a dozen sharpshooters "loading up" at ten paces.

Before they fired, Maximilian took out of his pocket a locket containing his picture, and asked them to give it to his wife in Europe, saying "Tell her I die with her picture before my eyes." Poor Empress Maximilian was already insane with anxiety for the fate of her husband, and the murder in Mexico completely unhinged her brain, and for fifty years she has been a hopeless lunatic in the Castle of Bochart, in Belgium. She is an aunt of the present King.

* * *

More Penalties of Royalty.

Few people perhaps realise what unhappy ordeals are imposed upon members of the Royal house. It is not a long day since any member of our own First Family had such a painful experience as befell the Queen-Mother on the day of the funeral of her late distinguished and favoured brother, the King of the Hellenes.

As soon as the assassination of His Hellenic Majesty was known the Lord Mayor and the Civic authorities hastened to offer their condolences to the Queen-Mother at Marlborough House. Her Majesty bore up under the ordeal of reading the address as well as could be expected, but she was so affected as to be quite unable to read her reply, which was handed as a letter to the Lord Mayor.

It was a sad and painful function, but one to which Royalty is bound to acquiesce in, for fear of appearing cold. But when it came to making speeches—however sympathetic and well intentioned—on the very day of the funeral, Queen Alexandra, for the first time in her life, jibbed.

* * *

Lords and Commons and Doleful Effusions.

It seems extraordinary that the authorities of the House of Lords and Commons had no better inspiration than to imagine that they could pay a severely formal visit to Marlborough House, all looking their sprucest, and proceed to read doleful effusions, and expect that the bereaved Queen could listen and reply to them in the same severely formal manner, with all the forms of etiquette suitable to the occasion, say, a bazaar opening, or the unveiling of a tablet.

Yet that is apparently what our brilliant Lords and Commons did expect, and had it not been that Queen Alexandra found herself so absolutely prostrated on the morning of the funeral the said Lords and Commons would assuredly have attended at Marlborough House and gone through their bowing and scraping as if the Mother and the King were a petticoated automaton, without soul or human emotion at all.

As it was, the Queen-Mother was so utterly incapable of standing the ordeal that at the last moment the representatives of the Lords and Commons were asked to refrain, and to come another day. And at the moment of writing the Lords and Commons are still awaiting a summons to Marlborough House.

* * *

What Royal Personages Have to Put Up With.

This appalling callousness in regard to the feelings of Royalty shows itself in many ways. And yet people wonder why Royalty usually appears so phlegmatic! As a matter of fact, their whole lives are spent in the effort to learn how to control their feelings. The effort to stump at Marlborough House on the morning of King George's funeral was a wonderful instance of the necessity Royalty is under to learn the principles of self-control. Some people are apt to suppose that Royal folks have not got any of the ordinary human nerves.

Yet how absolutely erroneous this theory is was seen a week or two ago, when the new Greek King, on hearing of his father's sad end, burst into a flood of tears. King Constantine is the biggest of the European monarchs, and no maudlin Frenchman, either! How, then, could it be expected that the late King's sister, our Queen-Mother, could possibly bear up under the ordeal which His Majesty's self-satisfied and most obsequious Lords and Commons proposed to place upon her at the moment when her brother in Athens was being consigned to dust and ashes!

* * *

When the Court is Forced to Resort to Dodges in Order to Prevent Misrepresentation.

Then there is another disability under which Royalty suffers, and has suffered more just lately than at any time for the last fifty years. In days when so many flagrant lies are being told about the Court, even the Court itself is forced to get up to dodges in order to circumvent possible misconstruction.

Take the Prince of Wales's visit to Germany. The Court knew that in certain illiterate quarters this visit would give rise to the most bare-faced conjectures, and so the visit was officially announced as follows: "The Prince of Wales leaves London for Germany, where he will stay for a few weeks in order to 'study the language.'"

DON'T BE TOO LATE WITH YOUR FOOTBALL COUPONS.

To anyone who knows His Royal Highness this paragraph is really too funny. The Prince of Wales actually spoke German before he spoke English, for in order that he might never be under the necessity of learning the language of the Fatherland, a German nurse was placed in the Royal nursery when Prince David was a week old, and from her His Royal Highness acquired his German in the cradle, and he speaks it with the purest Hanoverian accent. The allegation that H.R.H. has gone to Germany to study the language" is one of the dodges which are nowadays forced upon the First Family in order to save certain ignorant persons publishing ridiculous conjectures as facts.

* * *

Secret of the Stafford House Affair.

There is still another penalty of Royal rank. And this penalty has just had a very extraordinary illustration, and one which is in no way agreeable to His Majesty. Some time ago the millionaire soap-maker, Sir William Lever, of Sunlight fame, having long imagined himself beneath a coronet, hit upon what he doubtless considered a brilliant idea for achieving that result. The Duke of Sutherland offered his town mansion for sale, and Sir William bought it and offered it to the nation. The nation, of course, didn't want it any more than it wants the private mansions of other dukes. But Sir William Lever is a fabulously rich man, and thinks himself entitled to a Peerage. In due course, Sir William Lever went off to the Congo, where the soap-oil palms grow, and awaited the news of his appearance in the New Year's Honours List as "Lord Thornton of Thornton Hough," from the the heart of darkest Africa.

* * *

Sir William Learns the Secret from "Modern Man."

But, to his amazement, Sir William's name did not appear in the New Year's Honours List! He was not even decorated with an Order! Stafford House, as a title-hunting stunt, had proved a miserable failure! Three months passed by, and Sir William Lever returned to London. Then, and not till then, did he learn the secret of its failure. And when Sir William learned the secret it was by the silent process of placing before him a copy of *Modern Man*. Its date was January 18th, 1913, and it told Sir William what the Prime Minister of England dare not tell him, why his carefully arranged Peerage had not been granted. From that moment the iron entered the soap-millionaire's heart, and his first movement was to withdraw his offer of Stafford House to the nation. The action was extremely ungracious, as the offer of Stafford House had been made to the King, as the representative of the people.

What "Modern Man" said in January.

The secret underlying Sir William's action, was, as already stated, told to the readers of *Modern Man* in January. Here is a summary of what was then said:—

"Subsequent to the submission of the Heralds' list of the 'new nobility,' the King brought up the subject on the occasion of one of the Prime Minister's visits to Buckingham Palace, and, in kindly but uncompromising terms, informed Mr. Asquith that the limits of party peerages had been reached, and that only under the most exceptional circumstances would any further coronets be awarded to persons distinguished only by their power of contributing to the party funds. Amongst the gentlemen whose names were submitted to the King for inclusion in the recent New Year's Honours List under the proviso of 'exceptional circumstances' was Sir William Lever, Bart., the famous soap-maker, and the King, with no other reason than that the proposed honour was of a party character, erased Sir William Lever's name from the list."

And if you see it in *Modern Man* it is so.

* * *

Heir of England as an Aviator.

Our readers will be not a little interested to learn that these notes are carefully perused in very high places. It will be remembered that a few weeks ago we commented in very pointed terms upon the singular fact that while half-a-dozen European monarchs were practised aviators, and the German Kaiser and all his sons had made ascents, and were taking the keenest interest in flying, no Prince of our own First Family had ever been known to ascend in air.

Soon after that we learned from a highly authoritative source that the King had consented to his eldest son taking his first flight in an aeroplane during his visit to Wurttem-

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A West-end shop is exhibiting men's hats with long quill feathers attached. Below our artist represents further attractions, which are likely to find favour during the next few months.

£10 A WEEK FOR LIFE FOR FOOTBALL SKILL.

burg, and in our issue for April 5th we mentioned that the Wurttemburger monarch was the first European sovereign to fly, and that, though "the Wurttemburgers are all a very middle-aged clan, aviation is rather well encouraged in the country."

The suggestion in this has been realised, and the heir of England has taken his first flight in an aeroplane under the aegis of the Wurttemburger king. We trust that his example will be followed by the rest of the princes of England.

* * *

Pragger-Wagger Determines to "Speak His Min d!

There is no doubt that the Prince's visit to Germany is destined to have tremendous results—results the importance of which it is difficult for "the man in the street" to adequately gauge.

I learn that nothing has so fired the Prince's imagination as Count Zeppelin's wonderful airships. They have come as a revelation to the Prince, who will return to this country with his faith in the wisdom of Britsh statesmen thoroughly shaken. Only the squally nature of the weather prevented the Prince from making a real trip with Count Zeppelin while he was at Friedrichshafen, although an ascent for a few moments' duration was actually made by H.R.H. in one of the gigantic air-machines. Nothing is so certain to shake up the average Cabinet Minister like a caustic retort from Buckingham Palace, and in his own frank way the Prince is going to speak his mind to his Royal Dad when he returns to London.

* * *

"Spiritual Disparagement."

The Suffragists' Spiritual Militancy League is so hard up for a grievance that it is having a go—perhaps we ought to say a spiritual go—at the Anglican marriage service, in which it has discovered no fewer than fifteen "moral humiliations" to women. They are all enumerated in a manifesto with which the League is pestering not only every clergyman of the Church of England, but all persons whose coming marriage is announced in the daily papers. The whole fifteen "humiliations," even regarded through magnifying and multiplying glasses, amount to—nothing that can be discerned by anybody in his or her senses.

Choosing a time when Parliament has nothing to do, the League demands legislation to remove from the marriage rites all the fifteen indignities. . . . In our judgment the marriage rite clearly betrays the method . . . of spiritual disparagement, which has always been brought to bear against women."

Whatever "spiritual disparagement" may mean, it means being "brought to bear" against "this marriage rite," with its "fifteen indignities," all healthy-minded healthy-bodied spinsters, with few exceptions, will still dislike to be "spiritually disparaged"—and all widows, with fewer exceptions, will still like to be "spiritually disparaged" some more.

* * *

Secret of Longevity.

Mr. Robert Crichton, of Caterham, has got into his year. He is said to be "the oldest bachelor in England," but married men of his age are, to say the least, not common, and it couldn't be far wrong to describe Mr. Crichton as about or almost "the oldest man in England." Somebody has thought it worth while to ascertain and publish the venerable celibate's "rules of life," with other particulars as to his tastes and habits—with the view of explaining the secret of his longevity.

The worst of it is that in the matter of extreme longevity there are about as many "secrets" as there are cases. Contradictory "rules of life and regimen" rule out each other, and it is about as easy to prove the worthlessness of any particular set of regulations and practices as it is to prove its worth. Apart from the sound principle of "moderation in all things," the surest as well as the pleasantest specific is not to worry about how to stretch out the years. The effort to stretch things sometimes snaps them.

* * *

Mr. McKenna's Prisoners (Temporary charge for Ill-Health) Bill has been described by Mrs. Pankhurst as the Cat and Mouse Bill. Not bad, especially from such a source, for cat and Pankhurst go well together, and there is a good deal of the tame mouse about the Home Secretary.

* *

Clerical Firé-Fool.

The Rev. S. A. Jones, Rector of [illegible] market, Flintshire, is out for self-advertisement, and hasn't sense enough to appreciate the difference between being talked about and being laughed at. As a matter of fact, his efforts are scarcely even comical. His Sunday evening little show in his Rectory grounds—he garbed in his surplice and accompanied by Mrs. Rector, he burnt a copy of the Welsh Church Bill, stuck on the end of a pole (another copy—not the one he was up)—was so [illegible] foolish that it could not be even partly funny.

It was only in his prayer and his preaching that he reached within touch of the humorous. Incidentally he declared that he alone was responsible for his actions. Was it thoughtful of him to exonerate others—to make he responsible for his actions?

In issuing a notice that he intended to burn publicly the Welsh Church Bill on the steps of St. Paul's Cathedral, in the City of London," he was careful to name the day and the exact hour, thus ensuring interference and prevention.

But let us say no more about the Rev. S. A. Jones. It is wrong to mock at the afflicted.

* *

Disgusting Dances.

We have had something to say about objectionable dances and disgusting dancers in London, but as compared with New York our metropolis is all Sir Roger de Coverley and parlour polka. In the American "turkey trotting," "gorilla gliding," and other lascivious gambols, with other ugly fantastic names, are "all the rage"—and the rage is a moral pestilence. The contortions orgies are not confined to the hours of

OUR FLOWER NOTE: "PRIM ROSE."

"MODERN MAN" OFFERS YOU £500 FOR RACING RESULTS.

OURS IS A HAPPY HOME.

The dutiful wife now gives her husband a little Vaudeville with his dinner.

"dancing teas" being freely advertised. For teas read cocktails, excessive drinking of intoxicants being a feature of the degrading exhibitions.

Against the twin evils of immodest dancing and immoderate drinking Mayor Gaynor has uttered a public protest and headed an energetic crusade.

* * *

Week-Ends in Canada.

In view of the ever-growing passenger traffic to and from Canada, it is good news that the fresh Atlantic mail subsidy contract between the Canadian Pacific, the Allan, the White Star, and the Canadian Northern lines conjointly and the Dominion Government has been signed. Three weekly sailings each way are provided for to Canadian ports from home ports. The employment of the fastest ships will enable the entire mail service between Great Britain and Canada to be performed via Canadian ports, instead of the bulk passing through New York as at present. The arrangement also forges a new link in the "all red" route between England and Australia by way of Canada.

It will now be possible to reach Halifax from Liverpool in four-and-a-half days. "If this sort of thing goes on much longer" we shall be exchanging week-end visits with our fellow-Britishers in British America.

* * *

Stage and "Free Churches."

Whatever the Free Churches have been free from, they haven't been free from the worst kind of Puritanical prejudice and bigotry and cant as regards the stage. Even now a Free Churchman, who speaks of the stage as Sir Joseph Compton-Rickett, M.P., has just spoken of it—in advising his fellow Free Churchmen to go to the theatre—runs a serious risk of being looked down upon as having fallen from grace.

Sir Joseph, a shining light among the Congregationalists, points out that "the Church cannot afford any longer to ignore the stage." This is not a good beginning, for what he calls "the Church" has vilified, not ignored, "the stage." However, he does far better as soon as he gets into his stride.

"Despite the advent of elementary education, there is a growing demand to be taught through the eye as well as through the ear. In a world of constant noise and of unceasing discussion there is a fit association of worship with silence. Let sight become the channel of teaching, while the other senses have partial rest. As the Protestant Churches realise this they will recover the value of dramatic representation in pictured truth. . . When, in the parable of the Prodigal Son, the father brought home his wandering boy, he called the strolling players up from the village to his own house to give a variety entertainment of music and dancing. Is this so far from the recognition of public amusement? And does it not suggest a lesson to the Church itself?"

It does—and one which she ought to have learned long ago.

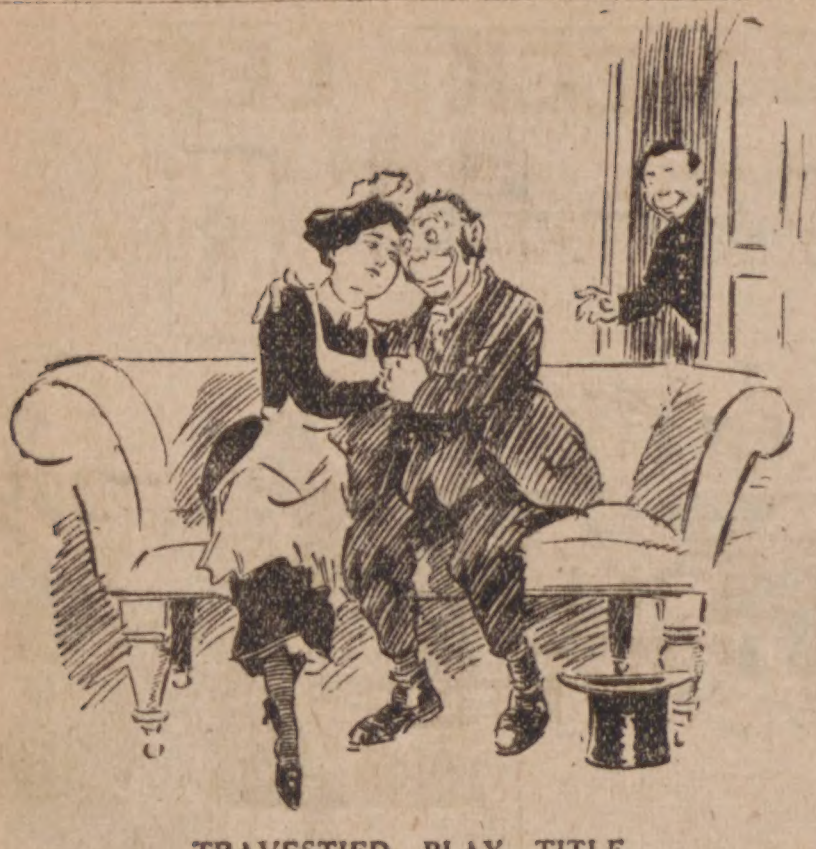
* * *

Where Does the Money Come From?

The Women's Social and Political Union provide the money for the militant section of the Suffragettes, and the Militant Suffragettes provide the outrages. The supporters of the W.S.P.U. support the militant section and the crimes of the militant section. Who are the supporters—the financial supporters—of the W.S.P.U.? The full list of subscribers for the year has just been published, the total income, including the donations of anonymous sympathisers, amounting to £28,500.

The Women's Social and Political Union should be proclaimed and proscribed, every farthing of its funds should be prosecuted, and every named subscriber should be warned.

ONLY ANOTHER WEEK LEFT FOR SENDING IN FOOTBALL COUPONS.



TRAVESTIED PLAY TITLE.
"General—John Regan."

* * *

SOCIETY BLACKMAIL SYNDICATE.

A Dangerous Gang Controlled by a Master Mind.

"Blackmail" is an ugly word. One would like to think that all the sordidness that it conjures up in the mind was entirely absent from the complex life of the citizen of London.

Far from being the case, it can be asserted as an absolute truth that just now blackmail is being levied with a deadly effectiveness that points to an inevitable conclusion.

Syndicate of Wickedness.

This is the day of the specialist. And criminals have not failed to modernise their methods. Everyone has heard of the scientific burglar with his wonderful outfit, but the skilled cunning of the blackmailer is not generally understood. Still less is it realised that there exists in London at the present time what may well be described as the Great Blackmail Syndicate. Its object is as simple as horrible: To make capital out of the real or alleged slips of men and women of position who have a reputation they cannot afford to lose.

For some time past the police have been aware that there was in existence a very skilful organisation to levy blackmail upon wealthy people. Of course, their difficulty is that those who have been bled will seldom come forward to prosecute if the blackmailer can be laid by the heels. And even then the police know well enough that they have merely caught the tool, while the "brain" of the syndicate is hatching fresh mischief. He works in the dark. Many of the men who carry out his instructions have never seen him, while perhaps less than a dozen men in London can say with truth that they really know him.

The King of the Blackmailers has reduced his "profession" to a business-like proposition. He marks down his intended victims, finds out exactly what they are worth, and then lays his plans accordingly. The work of ascertaining to a hair's breadth what the man or woman who is to be "operated" upon is worth is entrusted to a subordinate, who takes an artistic pleasure in the work. With wonderful patience and skill he works until he is able to place in the hand of his superior a statement that would probably surprise the person whom it concerns. For to a nicety it details the financial position of the proposed victim, and so the head of the gang is able to decide exactly whether the game is worth the candle.

Amazing Ramifications.

Then follow some investigations of a more delicate nature. It may be that at some time or another the man or woman who has climbed to a responsible position in life has committed some trifling error of judgment—lapsed from the strict path of rectitude, compromised him or her... foolish letters written in the heat of amorous passion... better still from the Syndicate's point of view, may have... mitted some crimson sin that has long since been bu... the grave of Oblivion and covered up with years of h... able endeavour.

The ramifications of the Syndicate in its Inquiry ... are amazing—beyond belief. No life is sacred from... prying eyes. Servants are tampered with. Correspo... is opened where possible. And a close watch is kept... the movements of the intended victim in the hope th... line of inquiry may lead to some development.

It might be supposed that the person who is thre... would at once seek the aid of the police. But few do... if so, the blackmailer has generally made good his ... But public people have a horror of scandal assailing... They know too well that, even though what they are a... of may be the merest trifle, yet always there are those... to say with a pious wagging of a self-righteous head... smoke without fire, you know. I'm inclined to believe... is something behind what people are saying." And... wretched creature who is threatened in hundreds of... pays . . and heaps up future misery.

But where the past life is found to be free from bl... the King of the Blackmailers, with a truly diabolical cu... proceeds to "manufacture" sins. I give a case tha... brought under my notice when investigation was... made into this gigantic scandal.

Human Bait and Human Frailty.

A valuable weapon in the arsenal of weapons at the... mand of the head of this Syndicate is a woman, wh... the pure and innocent face of a Madonna and the evil... of a Borgia. On many occasions this infamous woma... worked the ruin of men who have been thrown by... seemed a chance in her path. She had appealed to the... an innocent maiden, and after perhaps weeks of hone... courtship they have been carried away into the comm... of an action that cannot be excused, but can easily be u... stood. And then this woman has posed as the inno... injured maiden, and the sucking dry of the unfort... victim has commenced in real earnest.

In the particular case I mentioned this girl was intro... as a governess in the house of a wealthy City merchant... was happily married. By consummate art the girl l... man into a false position and lured him on into the f... path of illicit love. And the moment he had compro... himself he received a visit from an agent of the Syn... who demanded five thousand pounds as the price of s...

Paid twice before suicide.

Overwhelmed with shame and horror, the man paid... was soon met with another demand more outrageous... the first. He paid again, but the third squeeze from... tormenters drove him into despair, and he scattered his ... in a frenzy of madness. And this is but one case o... many I could relate.

The time has certainly come when this hideous menace... the life of men and women of position should be as... with all the force of law and order. It is not by any m... an easy matter to get at the head of this Syndicate, for... a man of wonderful cunning and resource. But if once... laid by the heels there is no doubt that the whole ... blackmail in London—for his operations are mostly co... to the Metropolis—will have received a severe check.

JUMBLED ADVERTS.

Lady wishes to dispose of her perambulator, her... child growing out of it.

* * *

Young woman, unfortunately placed, wants mar... with twins.

* * *

Plain cook wanted for the country; one who can... a cow and a Christian preferred.

* * *

The —— Model Laundry ——. Change of propr... ship. Shirts ironed on the new principal.

* * *

Wanted, a man to take charge of 3,000 sheep who... speak German.

* * *

A gentleman who unites a passionate love of solitude... an earnest desire to secure an heir to his estate, is pr... to meet with a young lady with a view to matrim... arrangements who would not object to live apart. ... indispensable.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO ENTER OUR COMPETITIONS.

ONLY ANOTHER WEEK LEFT.

We wind up the Football Season in Grand Style.

THE GREATEST PRIZE EVER OFFERED.

FIRST PRIZE,

£10 A WEEK FOR LIFE

SECOND PRIZE,

£52 A YEAR FOR TWO YEARS.

We believe we are correct in saying that such big prizes have never been offered before by any paper, but we determined to wind up the football season in record style and give all our readers the opportunity of winning the most handsome prize it may ever be your lot in life to compete for. Not a single reader of "Modern Man" can afford to pass by this golden chance. Start collecting your coupons now, you cannot secure too many, as any one of them correctly filled in will make *you* independent for life. In addition to the prizes mentioned above, we offer **10/- a Week for Two Years to the Newsagent** whose name and address appears on the coupon which is successful in securing the first prize.

The Coupon, printed with the conditions on the back page, will also appear in our issue dated April 26. You can

SEND IN AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE

and they must reach our offices not later than first post on Friday, April 25.

For Coupon and Conditions see back page.

THE BARGAIN BOX.

The Spell of the Second-Hand Bookshop.

Ever experienced the spell of the second-hand bookshop? Why, it's like buying a ticket in a lottery to take a dip in that box marked "Bargains" at a few pence. Who knows! Rare folios, first edition, have sometimes been discovered in this way!

Personally, I don't remember ever having a "find," as far as the money market is concerned; but I have often revelled in a "feast of reason" in the days when I dwelt in Bohemia and other sorts of feasts were not to be had. Days when the relish to a saveloy and a halfpenny loaf was to be found in a tattered volume!

Sometimes one comes across a human document while searching among dead tombs.

The youth employed in some neighbouring establishment, with hopes and aims above his position, dreamy-eyed and pale, and thin, poring over a treasure which he scans feverishly standing up because he has not got the shilling which would make him its possessor.

It is as bad to want a book as it is to want a shirt!

If you are a student of humanity you can learn a lot watching the folks that linger round a second-hand book stall!

That drunken derelict who turns over the wares with shaky fingers was a savant once. He has not lost the reverent touch with which he opens a book, though he has lost long since the hall-mark—gentleman!

Once a book-lover always a book-lover. Some only stop for passing amusement; some to kill time.

A shabbily dressed girl hunts among the pile of music. Who knows—she may have dreams that would not disgrace a Melba, though she may not have the voice!

An elderly woman picks up some book that takes her back to her childhood, and a man who has "gone at the pace that kills" smiles a little dearily as he notices that old enemy the Latin Grammar, broken-backed and torn, lying on the top of the penny box.

Takes him back to the dear old school-days, and he goes on his way thinking, perhaps, of Kingsley's lines—

"Make haste and take your place, lad,
The old and worn among.
God grant you find one face, lad,
You knew when you were young."

But for him it may be he has only the memory conjured up by an old school book!

Sometimes some mischievous urchin runs off with some example of ancient or modern learning, and has to be chased by the pudding-faced watcher on the threshold.

Or a joke is played on the bookseller by some practical thief who picks up a book outside and marches in and begs the purveyor of literature to buy his treasure, as he is temporarily hard up!

Does it come off? Sometimes.

It is a wise seller who knows his own wares!

QUITE EXCITING.

"Ah, yes," murmured Miss Screecher, after the first selection at the musicale. "I have had some exciting experiences. Coming over here from New York a terrible storm arose, and I had to sing to quiet the passengers. You should have seen the heavy sea running."

And the big, rude man with the pink necktie gazed out of the window.

"I don't blame the sea," he muttered.

SEND AS MANY RACING CONTEST COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

WHAT IT WAS.

Mr. Idler: "Let me see! Wasn't there some scandal concerning that Broadhead girl?"
Lady Chatter: "Oh, yes! Don't you recollect? She married for love!"

* * *

GERALD'S INNOCENCE.

Sequel to a Midnight Visit.

Gerald Taylor had gained some fame as an amateur athlete, as the large number of prizes scattered about the sitting-room of his flat bore witness.

There were cups and inkstands and vases, all in silver, with one solitary exception of a tiny statue of Mercury in solid gold, and also, upon the mantelpiece, very much *en evidence*, there was a massive silver frame containing the photograph of a girl.

Somewhere in the country lived the original of the photograph, a charming girl with nut-brown hair, an all but nut-brown complexion, merry, truthful eyes, and a whole host of other delightful attractions including profound belief in Gerald Taylor's honour. So Gerald, creditably enough, had little to do with the first part of the sinner's trinity of women—wine and song.

Nevertheless, it was rather in opposition to custom when Gerald stepped out of a taxi one wet night not long after twelve o'clock, and crossed the pavement towards the steps leading to the said respectable mansions.

More usually, the comfort of his club and the pastime of billiards or bridge kept him an hour or two later than this.

To his surprise, shortly after his arrival, he heard a knock, a faint, furtive tap on the door, and went and opened it.

A young lady, whose face was almost secreted by a fur stole, stood there with a finger to her lips. Her eyes were sparkling.

"I'm awfully sorry to trouble you," she whispered, "but will you lend me your latch-key for a minute. I am Miss Harrison from number forty-four above, and I've been out for the evening and forgotten to take mine."

"Certainly!" said Gerald, bringing out his key. "Though I'm rather afraid it won't fit. All the locks are pretty sure to be different. Shall I come along with you and try?"

"No, you mustn't come," she said smiling, "that would never do!" and she tip-toed away.

The girl was soon back again. She closed the door noiselessly behind her.

"It won't fit," she said. "What *shall* I do?"

Gerald reflected. "Nothing for it but to knock the people up. I'll go if you like."

"No, you *mustn't*," she said, with slight impatience. "It wouldn't do."

Gerald saw plainly that it wouldn't, after a moment's thought, but his consideration changed to concern, noticing that involuntarily she had shivered.

"Hello! you're cold!" he exclaimed. "Come along to the fire and warm yourself."

"It's only my feet," she said, and would not take the chair he wheeled forward for her, but stood with one hand on the mantelpiece, and held first one shoe and then the other before the blaze.

"What a sweet face that girl's got!" she exclaimed, stooping to look closer at the photograph. "Is it your sister——"

"Not exactly," smiled Gerald. "You see, it's——"

"Oh! I do beg your pardon!" she said. "Of course. Well, I think she's beautiful, don't you?"

"She's all right," agreed Gerald, with very fair unconcern.

She eyed him speculatively for a moment, then changed the subject tactfully.

"What a lovely clock!" It had just chimed, and struck one. "And how tastefully you've got your room arranged." She threw back her stole and wandered round, admiring this and that, and chatting with a delightful air of interest.

"They're mostly prizes," Gerald informed her. "I brought them up with me when I came to town."

She nodded.

"How splendid to be a man, and free;" she answered. "A man can do whatever he likes and no one interferes. But a girl daren't. . . ." Her gaze journeyed to the clock, and it brought her back to realities. "Oh! do try and think of the best thing to do," she pleaded. "What can I do?"

She swayed, and clutched at the mantelpiece. Gerald started forward, made her sit down, and spoke with decision.

"Do?" he echoed. "You're not fit to do anything. You're exhausted. Anybody can see that. You must stay here till the servants get up, that's all. I'll make up a big fire and we'll——"

"No, no," she said, quickly. "I simply *can't* stay with—with——"

Gerald laughed softly.

"I'm all right," he reassured her. "I'm a sort of brother to all the girls."

"But I don't know you, and—and—oh! *don't* misunderstand me! It isn't that I'm afraid, I'm—I'm not used——" Again she hesitated, then jumped to surer ground. "I couldn't let you go without your rest for me. I wouldn't hadn't come. If it were only light I'd go out and walk about, but while it's dark——"

"Rot!" interrupted Gerald, forcibly. "You won't do whatever happens. I'll tell you what, if you think you can make yourself comfortable in that chair, I'll turn in. You ought to be in bed yourself," he added, with fatherly kindness. "But I can hardly offer——"

"Oh, you *are* good!" she said warmly. "Perhaps I shall get a sleep myself. Oh! whatever in the world will the people think if they see me coming out of your door in the morning instead of my own?"

"I don't care," she added, "I'll slip out as soon as I hear anybody moving about and pretend I've got to get to work specially early."

"That'll do," said Gerald, admiring her ingenuousness. "Well, have these cushions and put your feet on this chair." He proceeded to make things cosy for her. "And you ought to take those boots off. You'll catch your death of cold."

"I will when you've gone," she whispered, and Gerald's delicacy made Gerald glad. Unconsciously his eyes travelled towards the photograph on the mantelpiece. The girl there was like that. . .

"Good night," he said, taking her hand.

Gerald turned round at the door leading to his bedroom and gave a boyish laugh.

"I'm going to lock it," he said, "so you see you're all right."

He disappeared from view. There was the sound of a turning key.

For exactly half an hour by the clock the woman sat perfectly still, watching the passage of time with hard eyes.

Then, silently, furtively, swiftly, she packed into a pillow-like muff the little gold statue of Mercury and all the portable silver articles she could find. But she did not take the silver frame upon the mantelpiece.

SEND YOUR RACING COUPONS NOW AND WIN £500.

OTHER PEOPLE'S INDISCRETIONS

AND THINGS WE HAVE HEARD.

Is not a well-known West End actor-manager—not to mention his equally popular wife—extremely sorry that they "boomed" their daughter so much when she went on the stage a year or two ago? And are they as friendly as ever with an even more prosperous actor-manager?

* * *

Why is one of the members of the Cabinet—perhaps the most able of all—so distinctly under a cloud just now? Will there be a General Election shortly as a result of his disagreement with certain vital points of Liberal policy at the present time?

* * *

And will it be very surprising if he is seen ere long as one of the shining lights of the Tory party?

* * *

Who were the Oxford undergraduates who recently kicked a youthful but illustrious foreigner—resident at the University—in a tender spot? And why is it that Nemesis is so very tardy in descending upon them? Is it, perchance, because Nemesis does not particularly want to?

* * *

Is not a certain nobleman very unpopular in extremely high circles as a result of his estrangement from his wife? What was the cause of the estrangement? And why is a very exalted member of society so anxious to effect a reconciliation?

* * *

How does the smartly dressed elderly individual of military appearance who is well-known in the seamy Bohemia of the West End obtain the money which he spends so lavishly on himself and so cautiously on others? Does he acquire it by supplying on the instalment plan cheap jewellery to unsuspecting women of a certain class at iniquitous rates of interest?

* * *

Had he anything to do, in this way, with the recent suicide of a girl well known in the West End? And if so, why did not the police see that he was present at the inquest?

* * *

How did a certain lady of family manage to regain a measure of popularity at Court which she had lost for some considerable time. And are not three titled dames feeling very sore about it?

* * *

Is not the stage struck peer rather foolish to devote large sums of money to financing the enterprises of the son of a well-known actress? And would the peer's wife strictly approve of his reasons for doing so?

* * *

How long will it be before the mysterious complaint of a celebrated lyrical actress—who was married not long ago—is completely cured? Will this ever happen? And if it does, will it not be at the expense of much of her one-time strength and beauty?

* * *

How much longer is the intolerable scandal of the "Charity Performances" of some suburban picture-houses to be tolerated? It would be interesting to know exactly how much is received by the "charities," and how much by the management.

* * *

What is the motherly-looking woman who hangs around the arrival platform at Paddington station really there for? Is it not high time that she was given a warning by the station officials that she should not be so pressing in her attentions to young women of good appearance who arrive from the country?

Is not a certain musical composer rather sorry that a West End revue has come to an end, in view of an excellent advertisement it contained for him, and incidentally a variety venture very dear to his heart?

* * *

Who is the unmarried lady, not unconnected with a semi-religious society in Kensington, who has left London for Montreux, where she has speedily "adopted" a newly-born baby? And who is the infant's mother?

* * *

"The Sons of the Morning"—a band of young degenerates who masqueraded in female attire—have ceased their midnight revelries since *Modern Man* turned the searchlight of publicity upon them. But their places have been taken by another "club," the members of which appear anxious to outdo the "Sons" in wickedness and folly.

Thirteen in number, and all the sprigs of rich families, these creatures deliberately meet to cultivate erotic tastes. Their haunt is close to Paddington Station, and it is not likely that they will be interfered with by the police, for all their proceedings are conducted with extreme care.

Having elaborated a "ritual" and appointed a "Chief Brother" to regulate their gatherings, they now disport themselves every Monday evening from between the hours of midnight and five in the morning.

Only on special occasions are the opposite sex admitted to their meetings. The last lady who was present was a person well known on the musical comedy stage. What would her husband—a good fellow if dull—have thought had he seen his devoted wife dancing with the "Chief Brother" in a veritable Garden of Eden simplicity of costume?

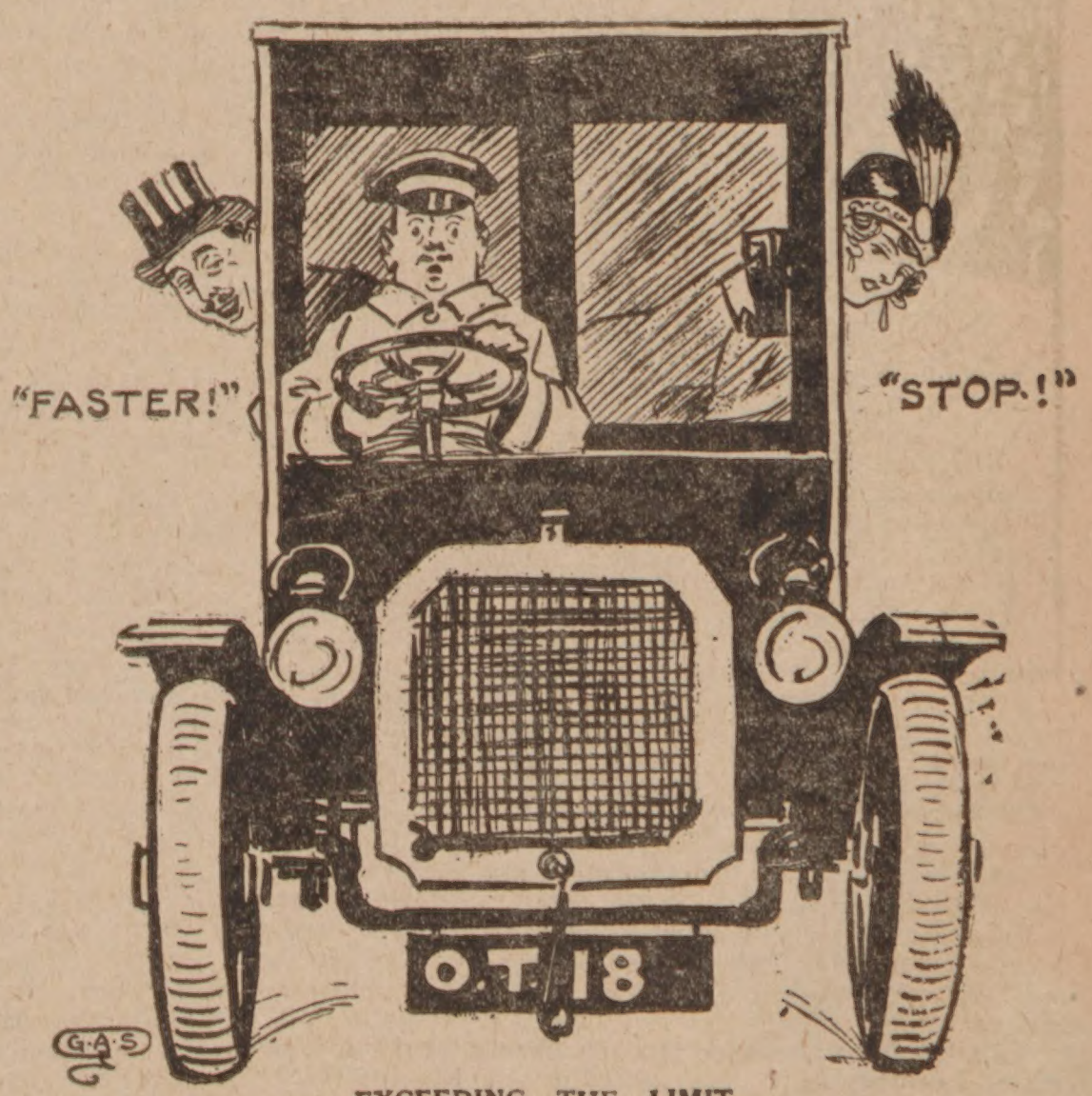
* * *

Would a peer of rigid anti-sporting views be gratified if he became aware that his young cousin was supporting a ballet-girl at a West End variety theatre on his earnings as the tout for a fashionable bookie?

* * *

Would the Bishop of ——— retain the services of his butler if he knew that the latter ran the "servant's hall" as a kind of gambling club o' nights for the footmen and handmaidens of the neighbouring residents?

* * *



EXCEEDING THE LIMIT.

DON'T FAIL TO TEST YOUR FOOTBALL AND RACING SKILL.

BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS.

Theatre Notes and Notions.

When everybody journalistic was surmising and "informing" readers as to Seymour Hicks' theatrical movements on his return from abroad, let it be remembered that we of *Modern Man*, in the face of contradiction from Press sources that should have been better informed, told our readers that he was for "All the Winners" at the Empire—and he will prove the heavy scorer of the show.

MISS FINNEY IN A DIVERTING ACT AT THE SHEPHERD'S BUSH EMPIRE.

Please note that "Lady Noggs," in the person of charming little Miss Mary Glynne, is still watching over the destinies of Empire with precious benevolence at the Comedy for matinees only on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. "The Inferior Sex" fills the evening bill.

* *

"The School for Scandal" replaced "The Happy Island" at His Majesty's last Saturday. As a matter of fact, neither Sir Herbert or Miss Neilson Terry had parts worth a tithe of their own genius.

* *

Mr. Matheson Lang joins them in "The School for Scandal," and you can't find better value anywhere just now!

* *

There is a new and grotesque terror which bids fair to haunt our theatrical souls unless squashed at its inception — I refer to the "mystery" sketch, whereby a very good sketch may be interrupted just on its climax by grimy stage hands and a strident stage manager occupying the stage, sacking the company, indulging in back-chat with a member of the audience, and generally striving to give the impression of an unsuccessful audition. I cordially dislike the eccentricity—a typical example of which may now be found at the Palladium included in one of the best bills in London.

* * *

I was at the Alhambra the other evening when Kawbawgam, a full-blooded North American Indian, sang "Annie Laurie" among other things. He is as pleased as a child with a teddy bear if you call him "The Red Caruso"—it's a funny world.

* * *

Now we have the ubiquitous cinema intruding upon musical comedy in its most sacred of temples—the Gaiety!

W. R. C. R.

TABLOID TOPICS.

Some Pithy Pen Points.

Water-diviners failed to "twig" water under a l Guildford.

* * *

The Germans were very excited when the Frenc covered the secrets of the lost airship. What did Ge lose its Z4?

* * *

A man who won £4,000 in a Berlin lottery has d to devote one-third to aviation. We hope he won another wind-fall.

* * *

The tea-shop girl is said to be essentially a marryin

I met her at the A.B.C.,
And thought she'd suit me to a T;
And so I did the proper thing,
And gave the little belle a ring.

* * *

Pink marble has been used for statuary to be exh at the Royal Academy. A gentleman who doubts the ence of pink marble says that probably some undraped figures are so life-like that they actually bl

* * *

"Umbrella" dresses will be seen in the near futur fashion of that kind ought to have a long reign.

* * *

The Board of Education complains of the halting s of teachers who come from the varsity. The Board s remember the adage "To er-er is human; to forgive di

* * *

Dugong oil absorbed through the skin for hunger-st —Holloway's ointment.

* * *

According to Leon Bakst, the Russian artist, fem fashions in 1925 will be on the lines of ancient Egyptia By which time many of our present-day girls will wa be dressed like "mummies."

* * *

In spite of their £400 a year, M.P.'s have been comp ing of the lack of fresh air in the House. They wa asking for "outdoor relief" soon.

* * *

The Suffragettes have damaged thirteen pictures a Manchester Art gallery. They have started on the w kind of canvas.

* * *

Mr. Wedgwood Benn was asked whether he could pro a billiard-table for members of Parliament. Some mem could do with a long rest.

* * *

The Berlin police have ordered women to wear ha protectors. It is advisable but unsafe to keep one's ey these dangerous weapons.

* * *

A workman who purchased a picture for a few shil at a sale sold it again for £200. So fortunate a man sh be contented with his lot.

* * *

Lodging-house keepers are protesting against the dec of the Metropolitan Water Board to raise the price of w supplied to them. These are the last people we sh expect to object.

* * *

("To wear the modes of the moment it is necessary be straight and slim," says *The Lady*.

She wandered idly past the Square
And passers-by would stop and stare
Her figure to admire.
And then, of course, she didn't care,
She had the proper shape to wear
Such up-to-date attire.

To be so smart she had to be
Just *à la mode* and so was she,
In form, at any rate.
About her slimness we'll agree,
But just a word 'twixt you and me—
I know she isn't straight.

J. S.

HURRY UP WITH YOUR RACING COUPONS. YOUR LAST CHANCE

IN THE CRUSH.

Hiram: "I say, Mary, they have some funny arrangements fer seatin' people in these cars, haven't they?"

HALT HERE FOR FUNNY FARE.

IN HIGH SOCIETY.

Mrs. G. Watt Munn: "See, dearie, that is your little sister. The doctor brought her while you were asleep!"

THE ORDINARY LENGTH.

Man (who has just missed his train): How long will the next train be, porter?

Country Porter: Can't say, sir, exactly. It's generally about ten coaches.

* * *

Jones (who has brought home a friend to spend the night): Do you think it is necessary for me to ask him if he wants to take a bath?

Mrs. Jones: Now, you know I don't want that bathroom upset, if possible. Why not ask him if he really needs one?—*Life.*

* * *

TWO TRAGEDIES.

Hokus: I've been most unfortunate to-day.

Pokus: How so?

Hokus: Well, I saw a piece of bread and jam in the road and poked it with my walking stick. A minute later I was arrested for disturbing the peace.

Pokus: Really! What hard luck! A friend of mine had a very similar experience the other day. He saw a bad penny lying in the road and walked past it. Soon afterwards he was arrested for passing bad money.

* * *

Prof Wiser: What effect does the moon have upon the tides?

Co-Ed.: It affects untied.

* * *

An old Irish soldier who had served his twenty-one years was discharged from the Army at Portsmouth. He went to the station to take his wife and children home with him, and demanded three half-fare tickets for his three youngest.

"How old are they?" asked the booking clerk, suspiciously.

"Elivin years all av them. They're thriplets," was the answer.

"Fine youngsters," said the clerk. "Where were they born?"

"Pathrick was born in Cairo, Bridget was born in Bombay, an' Micky was born in Madras," was the proud reply.

* * *

THE SWEET THING.

Fair Visitor: Oh, don't trouble to see me to the door!

Hostess: No trouble at all, dear. It's a pleasure.—*New York Mail.*

* * *

Waiter (at midnight): There is a lady outside who says her husband promised to be home early to-night.

All (rising): Excuse me for a moment.

* * *

AIR POLO: WHAT TO EXPECT ERE LONG.

Some young fellows once asked an old man who kept a pork butcher's shop how much his pork was a yard.

"Five shillings," was the reply.

"Very well, I'll take a yard," said one of the jokers.

"Where's your money?" said the old man. The young fellow laid down five shillings, which the old man promptly pocketed, and he then produced three pig's feet, saying, "Three feet make a yard!"

* *

The Tall and Aggressive One: Excuse me, but I'm in a hurry! You've had that 'phone twenty minutes, and not said a word!

The Short and Meek One: Sir, I'm talking to my wife!

* * *

Irate gentleman (whose wife has been struck by a motor car): Hey, confound you! Look where you're going. A little more and you would have hit me!"

* * *

Has Miss Oldun got searching eyes?

I don't wonder at it. She's been looking for twenty years.

NOW'S THE TIME TO TEST YOUR FOOTBALL AND RACING SKILL.

"VILLA" OR SUNDERLAND.

Which Will Win the Cup?

If ever two teams qualified by their merit to take part in the greatest football carnival of the season, surely they are the two which will meet on the famous Sydenham slopes next Saturday to decide which is to have the guardianship of the F.A. Cup for the next twelve months. And what a game it will be; probably the most scientific and certainly the fastest it has ever been our good fortune to witness in connection with a Cup final.

It cannot be said that on the balance of form either team has the slightest advantage, and it would be a bold man who risked his all, as has been done in former years on the ultimate result. Throughout the competition the "Villa" have had far easier tasks than their opponents, owing, of course, to the luck of the draw, but they have never faltered in any game or given their supporters the least cause for anxiety, except, perhaps, in their game with Oldham, when, for some unaccountable reason, they did not exactly play up to expectations; but, for all that, they won—and that is the most important point.

Sunderland, as was only natural, owing to their having stiffer obstacles to negotiate, were hard put to it once or twice, particularly when they were a goal down to Burnley at half-time in their replay; but their superior science prevailed, and so earned for them the distinction of appearing in the final for the first time.

They have, as is well-known, improved tremendously since the first few weeks of the season; but whether they are quite up to the standard of the Birmingham Brigade is open to question. Personally, I am inclined to think that they are slightly inferior, though it is very slight; but, at the same time, it counts for something, and if I am right the scale may just turn in favour of the "Villa." Anyhow, they are the team I have gone for throughout to win the cup, and I am sticking to them to the end.

Interesting League Games.

There are plenty of interesting League games throughout the country for those who cannot manage to get to the final. One in particular is the meeting of Sheffield Wednesday and West Bromwich. If Sheffield can win this, and there is no doubt of their ability to do so, their chance of winning the championship is very rosy, but that they will repeat last year's performance when they won by 4-1 I very much doubt. Anyway, I shall vote for them to get both points here.

Blackburn should beat Manchester City, and Derby will in all probability send Bradford City away empty handed. It will be a pretty near thing between Liverpool and Bolton, and each may have to be content with a share of the points, whilst Manchester United and Newcastle may also have to divide.

Middlesbrough will beat Chelsea, but their companions in distress—Notts County—may, when it is too late, get a couple of points at the expense of Oldham. The final will probably draw a number of people to the Palace who otherwise would not miss seeing the "Spurs" and Woolwich match for any money; but, at the same time, there is sure to be a big crowd to witness the game. Tottenham will win.

It will be interesting to see how Preston will fare at Stockport after going down so badly to the "Wolves." The North Enders are, of course, assured of promotion, but to keep up, in fact I might say regain some of their lost prestige, they must win this, a feat I think they will accomplish.

Burnley have not an easy task at Leicester, where they have not won a match for three seasons, but they will be all out in order to secure the points, which, if they obtain them, will take them into the First Division, and I think on this occasion they will triumph.

Barnsley should beat Clapton, but Blackpool, although at home, may not achieve so much against Huddersfield, who should at least draw. Birmingham might, as in the two previous seasons, get one point out of Leeds, but they are hardly likely to get more. Another drawn game may be that between Bury and Notts Forest. Wolverhampton trounced Hull last season to the extent of 8-0, but they will not do so now, though they will probably win.

In the Southern League I think Millwall, Queen's Park, Swindon and Reading are the most likely winners. The match between Northampton and the Palace may end in a draw, as may that between Portsmouth and Exeter.

MY NOTE BOOK.

HURRY UP WITH YOUR RACING COUPONS.

The football season is drawing nea... nearer to a close, and with it passes th... opportunity we shall be able to offer y... some months of winning a magnificent... by putting your knowledge of a p... winter pastime to the supreme test. Twenty years a... have offered such a sum as £520 a year for life to the f... correctly forecasting the results of a given number of m... would have been voted almost too good to be true. ... to-day things are different. There are bigger, vastly b... opportunities, and *Modern Man* sees to it that its re... are well catered for in this direction. Our £520 a... pension scheme is a record one. To the winner of ... means over £1 8s. 0d. a day for life, and it is possi... secure this huge pension by simply sending in one co... But we do not limit you. You can send as many as... like, but do not fail to see that they are posted in ti... reach our offices not later than the first post on April 2...

As regards our first racing skill contest, this is positively your last ... as all coupons must reach us not later than first post on Monday, ... 21st. £500 is the first prize, so do not neglect to put your ... of racing form to profitable use. Next week another huge competition ... be announced—a real special for the Epsom meeting.

* * *

A PICK-POCKET'S LITTLE JOKE.

I was chatting a day or two ago with a ... known Scotland Yard detective who ... just retired from his arduous duties ... a career which, if written in book form, ... read like a sensational romance. His ... forte was the bringing to book of pickpockets, and in hi... the very mention of his name was sufficient to strike ... into the hearts of the light-fingered gentry. But it w... always that law and order were triumphant, and ... connection he tells a very good story against himse...

A certain clever gang of pickpockets were reaping ... able hauls of money and jewellery at railway station... many complaints were made. One day my friend the ... tive and a colleague kept observation at a certain ... Station. After a patient wait, three members of th... were seen loitering about, but their behaviour was ... way suspicious, and after some time they went away. ... fied, the two detectives also left, and an hour later, ... occasion to refer to his watch, the detective discovere... it was gone!

He was humiliated and regretful, because the wat... was a gold one, had been presented to him some tim... viously for a particularly smart piece of work, the g... donor having inscribed the detective's name on the ...

The sequel came three days later when a reigstered ... reached the disconsolate officer. Inside was the ... watch and a note:

"Dear old sport," he read. "I am sending ba... blooming ticker just to show you that for all your ... cuteness at the —— Tube Station on Saturday ... spot us doing anything. We got quite a lot of ... and things, and I can't say I'm sorry you didn't tu...

"Better luck next time.

"Yours truly,
"FLASH B...

What the detective said on reading this is not on re... but I gather that it was hardly printable!

* * *

IMBECILE INCONSISTENCY.

A correspondent from Bloomsbury ... asks permission to ventilate a little wrath ... says:—

"A few days ago I went to one of t... public schools—for very shame I will w... the name—to see some young friends of mine there ... school sports were held on Good Friday. School sport... little in common with any church festival, and there ... the customary howling and shouting and ventilation of ... ful good spirits. When I approached the Principal ... college for permission to take three of the boys for a ... in my car on Sunday, I was refused on the score ... Sabbath was not a fit day for such a thing.

"All my pleadings availed not. The obstinate old ... gogue would not, or could not, see that if it was wr... drive about in a motor car on Sunday it was infinitely ... dreadful to hold sports on Good Friday. I almost ... such an imbecilic display of sheer inconsistency.

YOUR EDI...

YOUR LAST FOOTBALL OPPORTUNITY THIS SEASON.

THE MODERN MAN:

No. 39.—COMMENDATORE G. MARCONI.

Very soon now the subject of our sketch this week will be receiving birthday congratulations from a very wide circle of friends and admirers.

Born at Bologna on April 25th, 1874, Mr. Marconi first began to interest himself in the problem of wireless telegraphy eighteen years ago, so that he was only twenty-one years of age when he first put to practical use Hertz's principle—that an electric spark brings about the radiation of electric waves, which may be reflected, refracted and polarised like those of light. With a power and insight which, if he had lived a hundred years earlier, would have been deemed occult, he found the bridle which controlled the Pegasus of the air, and as a result our second Prometheus brought down to earth "radiotelegraphy."

The world has acknowledged its indebtedness to the great inventor, and nation has striven with nation to do honour to so universal a benefactor.

Mr. Marconi has followed his own splendid vision with an earnestness that would alone command admiration. His example has inspired those whom he has gathered around him to aid him in his work, and when we contemplate the noble edifice which his labour has set up we cannot, as *The Wireless World* puts it, but feel how well the words of a brilliant dramatist may be applied:

"With all time for its woof and all space for its warp—
Its web is so boundless, so majestic, so mysterious,
Stretched from star to star through the infinities,
That reverence becomes us better than criticism."

HURRY UP WITH YOUR FOOTBALL AND RACING COUPONS.

PRINCIPALLY FOR THE LADIES.

Servants in the Sandwich Islands have a curious habit, says a lady writer, of calling their employers by their first names. Hers, she adds, was always saying, "Yes, John," to her husband, and "Very well, Mary," to her.

When we got a new cook I told my husband to avoid calling me "Mary," so that the cook, not knowing my name, would have to say "missus" to me. So John always called me "sweetheart" or "deary," never Mary.

One day we had some officers to dinner, and I told them of the rule I had adopted, and added, "By this servant, at least, you won't hear me called Mary."

Just then the new cook entered the room. He bowed, and said to me, "Sweetheart, the dinner is served."

"What" I stammered, aghast at his familiarity.

"Dinner is served, deary," answered the new cook.

* * *

Remarks About Womenkind.

No woman is so bad that we may rejoice when her heart thrills to love, for then God has her by the hand.—J. M. Barrie.

* * *

Her eyes are homes of silent prayer.—Alfred Tennyson.

* * *

Flattery is their nature, to coax, flatter, and sweetly befool some one is every woman's business. She is none if she declines this office. — William Makepeace Thackeray.

* * *

To warn, to comfort and command.
A perfect woman, nobly planned.
—William Wordsworth.

* * *

For silence and chaste reserve is woman's genuine praise, and to remain quiet within the house.—Euripides

* * *

The most beautiful object in the world, it will be allowed, is a beautiful woman. Macaulay.

* * *

Petty Pilfering.

We are told that petty pilfering in shops by women are rapidly on the increase

The average "catch" in a big London shop is one and a half thieves a day. Scarcely a day passes without somebody being brought into the manager's room, and during sale time three, four, and five pilferers a day are haled thither.

For the last three months, which includes the winter sale period, one hundred and fifty women were found stealing in one shop, their names and addresses and the stolen articles were duly noted, and those not charged were required to write a personal letter dictated by the manager saying that they would not come to the shop again or bring any action against the management in return for the consideration they had received when discovered.

Sum Allotted to Cover Thefts.

Some, of course, were prosecuted, but the shop-keepers prefer to let the thieves go, as the notoriety of law cases does a shop no good. But "professionals" must, of course, be imprisoned.

In Paris, says a lady writer in the *Daily Mail*, petty pilfering has now grown to such an extent that in some shops a fixed sum is allotted yearly to each department to cover thefts, and one or two great shops exact a toll of twice the value of the stolen article from the culprit when she is caught, the money going into a charity-box.

Another method that London shopkeepers have ad... protect themselves is to form an association, and wh... suspected person is seen in a certain shop attempting ... "lift" from the counter or rob a customer her descrip... is telephoned to the members of the association, and ... very few minutes all the shops within a given radius ... that she is at work.

Stealing for Sport.

There are women who steal from a peculiar feeling ... sport; they risk being found out and have sufficient m... in their pockets to pay if caught. Others, and far the gre... number, simply steal from the desire to get something ... nothing.

Another type of thief acts from sheer vanity and ... love of pretty things which she cannot buy and much des... others pick up here and there from sheer habit—... the kleptomaniacs. But the most pitiable of all are ... who steal from a sudden impulse. They know the ... their acts less than anybody. Such an act of impu... stealing was recently committed by a sweet little old ... who completely collapsed when taken to the manager's o... and wept bitterly, begging that someone would fetch ...

* * *

GENTLEMEN'S DAY: THE DREAM OF SUFFRAGETTE CLUBWOMEN

husband. Presently the husband came, a most re... and prosperous old gentleman of over seventy, ... flabbergasted at his wife's misdoing.

* * *

The Point She Overlooked.

"No safety-deposit-vault red tape for me!" declared ... woman who cannot help being the wife of a very rich ma... "I keep my jewels in a shabby old trunk in my room. ... isn't even a lock on it. I had to force it off one time w... I'd mislaid the key."

"Evidently you don't encourage enterprise in burglar... observed one of her hearers. "All a man would have to ... would be to raise the lid. You might at least give him ... little trouble."

"He'd have trouble enough," said the woman mysterio... "Our coachman's brother is an old sailor—a perfect ... in knots!—and he showed me how to bind up the trunk ... the most complicated way, not no burglar could pass ... untie it. He wouldn't know the combination."

The only man in the group grinned. "... murmured reflectively, "no mere man would ever ... cutting those knots."

NO LADY SHOULD FAIL TO ENTER FOR OUR PENSION PRIZE.

ROYAL AND NOBLE LOVE AFFAIRS.

No. 9:

THE FASCINATING LOVE STORY OF THE EARL OF WESTMORLAND AND ANNE CHILD.

A ROMANCE OF GRETNA GREEN.

In these prosaic days an elopement to Gretna Green seems ...off affair, with which no living person can be connected. ...ch is not by any means the case, however. Amongst those ...ell-known people still in the land of the living, who are not ...kely to forget Gretna Green and its "anvil weddings"—so-... because they were supposed to have been sealed across ...acksmith's anvil—is Mr. Henry Chaplin. It was to Gretna ...reen that his lady-love, the beautiful Lady Flora Paget, eloped ...ith the last Marquess of Hastings, when they left Mr. Chaplin ...n the curb of Regent Street. So Gretna Green isn't so far off, ...fter all. And there are plenty of old people who can recall ... of the railway into the border country, and can ... of how the "priests" of Gretna Green used to tout ... couples on the railway platform.

...rl Decides to Marry Anne Child.

...as, however, in the year 1762 that the most dramatic ... Green marriages was celebrated. The bride was ... At the latter end of the eighteenth century ...-known men in London were the banker, Robert Child, ... then Earl of Westmorland. "Old Child," as the famous ... of Temple Bar was best known, was a man of con... ...able influence. He was not the creator of the bank which ... belongs to the Earl of Jersey. "Child's Bank" had been ...nded by an artful young London 'prentice named Francis ...ild. He had eloped with his master's daughter, Nell ...rsler, and as that lady's father was a rich goldsmith of ...ondon town, Francis Child eventually found himself also a ...ch man. Robert Child was their descendant, and although a ...n of money, romance was in his blood. It was natural enough ...t this trait should have descended to his only daughter, Anne ...ild, who was not only a comely wench, but the heiress of ...fortune computed at not less than a hundred thousand pounds ...year.

From her fifteenth year Anne Child became the object of ...ll the impecunious noble families in Britain. She was the ...reatest heiress in the land. Old Bob Child was as determined, ...s Society generally was expectant, that she should make a ...rand match. Nothing less than a Duke would satisfy the old ...rmudgeon, and in order that Anne should not "fall in love," ...nd take the law into her own hands, she was kept practically ...risoner, and watched with the utmost care during her comings ...nd goings about Town. But Love, they say, laughs at lock... ...aths, and so it does at bankers. And with all his caution old ...ild was once found off his guard. Amongst the most highly-...aced young men of that day was the Earl of Westmorland. ...escendant of the famous Sir Francis Fane, with the Blood Royal ... England in his veins. For many years the fortunes of the ...arls had been upon the down grade, and in his extremity ...rd Westmorland had had recourse to the advice, and the ..., of old Bob Child. Lord Westmorland was a handsome ...ung "blood," with a glorious disregard of money, and gener... ...in a state of chronic hard-upness. Upon one of his visits ...Temple Bar he was introduced to the banker's lovely daughter, ...d there and then he set to work to win her for his own.

...hen Banker Child was "Off His Guard."

From the first he had to go about the business warily, for ...d Child had no sympathy with poverty. However, Lord West... ...orland did not let the grass grow under his feet. By bribing ...e maidservants of Robert Child he let Anne Child know of his ...assion, and a secret meeting was arranged. Others followed. ...ne insisted at first that she would never dream of marrying ...ithout her father's consent—for one thing because he was a ...rd old man, and would never forgive her. That would mean ...at her case, as well as that of her lordly lover, would be worse than ever. So between them they decided upon a romantic and artful settlement of the dilemma. During a business visit to Temple Bar old Child asked Lord Westmorland to dinner. After the meal they waxed hilarious over the doings of the Regent, and the general gossip of the Town, and when the wine had gone round often enough Lord Westmorland adroitly turned the conversation on to a recent elopement in a noble family, and asked the banker what he would do in such a case. Said my Lord Westmorland:

"Pray, sir, what course would you take, supposing you were desperately in love with a lass, and her father refused his consent to the union?"

Old Child, thus thrown completely off his guard, replied with bucolic confidence. "What would I do, my dear sir? Why, run away with the girl, of course, and let the girl's father be damned!"

Anne Leaves Her Home at Dark.

That did it! That very night Lord Westmorland's emissaries conveyed to Anne the reply her father had vouchsafed to her lover's adroit question. All the rest had been carefully planned. A secret marriage was not an easy matter in those days in this country. But to Lord Westmorland, as a Border Lord, the solution was easy. Gretna Green was the very place. It meant, of course, travelling at breakneck pace all the way from London to Carlisle. Gretna Green as a marriage mart had been started by Jack Linton, who had been valet to Lord Westmorland's neighbour, Sir James Graham, of Netherby Hall, on the Border. Linton, as the "Bishop" of Gretna, was just then doing a tremendous business. As many as forty-five couples were married by one of his rivals at the marrying trade between four o'clock one Saturday morning and the following Sunday evening. Even a Lord Chancellor of England, Lord Erskine, had not disdained to be married by "Bishop" Linton at the old inn known as Gretna Hall, and so my Lord Westmorland arranged the elopement, with Anne Child's full concurrence, provided her father sanctioned elopements during his after-dinner chat with her lover. And that very night Anne stole out of her father's house at Temple Bar, was whisked into a post chaise, and driven at furious speed towards the North. So desperately in earnest in the elopement was Anne Child, that she had carefully drugged the duenna who slept outside the door of her bedroom.

Chase Begins in Deadly Earnest.

Before the ardent couple was a drive without stoppages, except when absolutely necessary, of over two hundred miles! Anne must have been a plucky girl to have risked such an adventure, knowing that her father would stick at nothing to defeat her end. And the chase was as hot as Anne anticipated.

In her haste to get away from London, Anne had left her father's front door wide open, and when, but a few moments after she had gone off with Lord Westmorland, the night-watch came round and found the banker's house at the mercy of the prowlers, he sounded the alarm, and the banker was soon searching the house for his eloping daughter. Quickly he discovered his loss, and ere long his servants were running round for a post coach and outriders. Before Lord Westmorland had got clear of the Welsh Harp his future father-in-law was tearing after him, armed to the teeth, and ready for anything!

All through that dark night, past Finchley and Barnet, through sleeping hamlets and dull old towns, the chase continued, and ere long the high road to the North became alive with accounts of the chase, for Lord Westmorland's servants were unable to keep the secret, so intense was their anxiety to keep ahead of

ONLY ANOTHER WEEK LEFT FOR FOOTBALL COUPONS.

their pursuer. And they had need to keep their place, for public opinion was invariably on the side of the pursuing parent, and their lives weren't worth much if old Bob Child got within pistol-shot of my Lord's outriders and coachmen. All the next day the pursuit continued. Horses dropped dead on the road through Yorkshire, but others were found to take their place, and Lord Westmorland offered gold unlimited to all and sundry who would bring old Child to a halt.

How Lord Westmorland Won His Bride.

But the people of the country-side knew that Lord Westmorland had no money to give them, and that they would be very unlikely ever to see him again. On the other hand, the pursuer was a rich banker of London, who could afford to pour gold into their hands on the spot, so long as his object was achieved. However, the chase was destined to be a long and lively one. Whether it was that the people's love of romance, and the desire to help the handsome young Lord against the gloomy old banker, does not matter; it is sufficient that mile for mile Lord Westmorland kept ahead of his tormentor for over two hundred miles of the chase. Then at last the banker's horses began to tell. Along the dusty road the two coaches rattled, both sides being heartily cheered by the villagers, and encouraged with ironic shouts to "Gee-up!" until at last Lord Westmorland's perspiring team rattled over the cobble-stones of Penrith, with old Child's four horses less than a hundred yards behind! Still there were some miles to cover.

The excitement of Anne Child can be better imagined than described. In momentary expectation of a gun-shot from her father's coach, she cowered deep in the recesses of her lover's chaise, and wept hysterically. On, on Lord Westmorland urged his steaming team, and just as Carlisle was sighted old Bob Child popped his head out of his coach and called to Lord Westmorland to pull up. Lord Westmorland, however, was ready for the emergency. His only answer was to look out of the carriage window, wave a handkerchief defiantly, and point his pistol at the banker's leading pair of horses. A shot rang out, and the near leader fell dead.

On, on, rattled Lord Westmorland and his weeping bride, and at last Carlisle was passed, and Gretna Green was in sight. A "priest" of the village, already apprised of the [illegible] waiting for the triumphant pair. On the spot he [illegible] man and wife. And when, two hours later, Bob Child [illegible] through the Green, he found, to his intense chag[illegible] had triumphed over gold, and for once in a [illegible] "done brown!" The meeting between "Old Child" [illegible] wayward daughter is one of the historic incidents of [illegible] Green. The old man sought out the erring pair and, [illegible] rage, swore that they should never touch a penny [illegible] money. The next day he started on his return [illegible] by coach to London, amid the groans of the louts [illegible] Green, who saw in this romantic story further opportu[illegible] making money. And their expectations were realised, for [illegible] continued to "boom" for many years, and its [illegible] ment was the story of Lord Westmorland and Anne [illegible]

Wherever the young couple went they were [illegible] and though they were very hard-up they had a welc[illegible] account of their amazing elopement. For three years [illegible] refused to know his daughter, and not a penny of his [illegible] would he lend for their succour. However, a few months [illegible] the wedding, the Countess of Westmorland pre[illegible] band with a girl child—a young lady who [illegible] years to come to have nearly as romantic a career [illegible] but of her more later. Old Child never forgave Lord W[illegible] for eloping with his daughter, but eventually [illegible] ciled with the Countess, and left her all his fortune.

Irate Banker and his Fortune.

Lord Westmorland, though lucky in his [illegible] Child, did not greatly benefit his family by [illegible] riage. Anne's father, in leaving his daughter hi[illegible] tied it up upon her daughter, the Lady Sophia [illegible] that young lady arrived at the age of twenty-two [illegible] Lord Villiers, the heir to the then Earl of Jersey. [illegible] other children of Lord Westmorland and Anne Child [illegible] all the Child fortune eventually went to the Villiers [illegible] The Fanes remain a comparatively poor family.

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SHOP GIRLS AND PLEASURE

Reflections on a Matter of Supreme Importance.

The connection between women's wage and women's work is ...timate and clearly defined connection.

... are girls and women who, temperamentally prone ... ing" will go wrong in any circumstances, and ... position in the social scale. In a sense, and ... the fall of such girls and women is ... ally, and think on that plane long before they do ... think about. With such as these our remarks ... ed; those remarks being prompted by a con... of the provocative causes which are responsible ... ruin of so many females of the wage-earning ... from virtue is not primarily attribut... ation of any impulse from within, but to the ... forces from without.

... phrase, the root-cause of the rife immorality ... ce of which is so deplorably undeniable is one of ... economics. That we no longer try to shirk problems ... difficulties, that we do try now to find a solution and ... remedy for them, is the one hopeful sign in the midst of ... darkness and perplexity.

How English Girls Fare.

... tructive to glance (for the second time in our ... ecent Report of the Illinois Senate Committee ... Chicago to investigate the question of the relations ... and the wages of women workers; for as in ... London and other great English centres of ... commence. A principal witness deposed ... ge weekly wage of the 818 female "hands" ... store he controlled was 36s. The smallest ... ny of these women could exist independently ... was the amount, 9s. 4d. When ... experts, we observed that 30s. 4d. is ... roughly for one in London. Since ... at some pains to discover just how very ... than a single pound per week—and a terribly long ... eek at that—represents the average payment for ... labourers in various employments.

... the most familiar types, 'waitresses, 'milliners' ... and assistants, young lady shop assistants in ... lower grade of typewriters, etc.; of course, ... exceptional cases, but, these apart, the ordinary ... depending on herself for support, is worse off than ... shop girl, with her superfluity of fourpence in ... "reasonable decency" minimum: for the for... ...nds of instances, has a deficiency to make up, ... many shillings. This holds true, even after ... ...ard cost of living in "reasonable decency," ... varying necessities and conditions.

... child a woman would sell her virtue before she ... asked the chairman of the Chicago com... ... the witness we have alluded to. "Yes, I do," ... the latter.

Starving for Innocent Pleasure.

... the meaning of that "starve." A woman's nature ... for lack of other things than food—for lack of ... in themselves quite innocent. Is she never to taste ... innocent pleasure? Is she to know no amuse... ... recreation? Is all her life to be one drab round ... toil? Is she always to wear old clothes, and never to ... adorn herself? Is she never to get outside her daily and ... environment of work-place and lodging? Yes? ... Then you starve her youth of what it legitimately craves. ... You starve her natural instincts and her permissible and ... irrepressible desires. Will a woman sell her virtue before she ... will starve in this sense? Still always with exceptions, the ... answer is that she does. What she cannot pay for she has. ... She does not pay the price, but alas! she pays the price of ... price. All this is as it should not be—but all this is as ... is.

The whole subject of prevalent immorality is as un... pleasant as it is exigent. We have touched upon one of its ... aspects, emphasised one of its causes. That cause is largely ... a removable one, and, this being so, its removal—as far as ... practicable—is within the sphere of action of social reformers. ... In this evil matter of the low wage of women workers, ... practical remedial measures are practicable, however diffi... cult

DOGS ON TRAVEL.

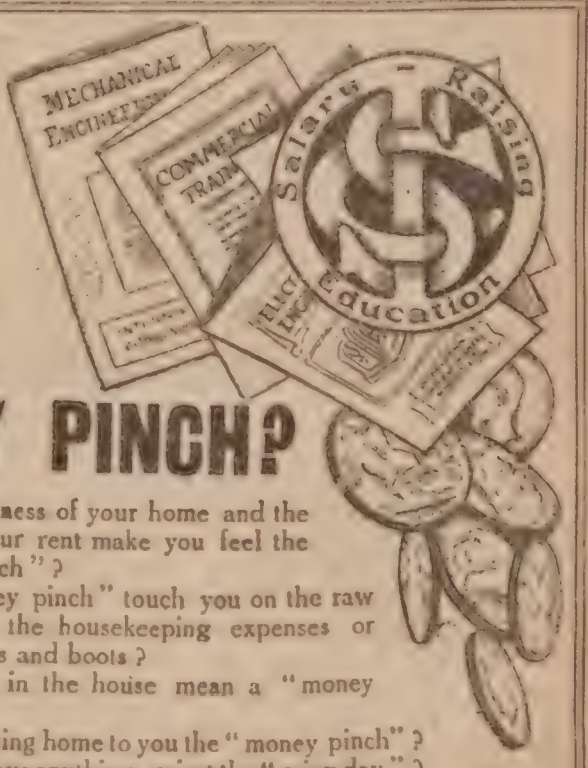
The National Canine Defence League have brought to a successful conclusion their long negotiations with the R... way Clearing House (representing all the railways of Great Britain) for the betterment of the conditions of travel by dogs by train and boat. Although the companies cannot see their way to undertake the feeding of dogs in transit, they agree to provide them with water "wherever practicable." It ought never to be impracticable. Delay in transit and delivery is to be minimised. Hitherto there has been much carelessness in this respect. Insufficient accommodation when dogs have travelled in boxes and baskets has been a cause of great suffering. In future, when such receptacles are obviously too small, they will be refused by the companies—which ought never to have accepted such receptacles when obviously too small. The Canine Defence League, if they have not obtained quite all they wanted, have obtained a good deal, and fairly earned the thanks of dogs and dog-lovers.

SIMILARITY.

"It has been discovered," began Professor Licklander, preparatory to implanting a useful lesson, "that a bee makes on an average 24,700 trips in gathering a pound of honey—"

"Eh-yah!" broke in the Old Codger. "That's about as many as my niece made to the post-office since she began corresponding with that young feller over at Whillersville, week before last."

DO YOU FEEL THE MONEY PINCH?



DOES the smallness of your home and the bigness of your rent make you feel the "money pinch"?

Does the "money pinch" touch you on the raw when talking over the housekeeping expenses or about buying clothes and boots?

Does an illness in the house mean a "money pinch" to you?

Does a holiday bring home to you the "money pinch"?

Are you able to save anything against the "rainy day"?

If you do feel any of these "money pinches," is it not because YOU NEED TO EARN MORE MONEY?

You WANT more money.

Are you doing anything to get it, or are you just wishing?

You must make some well-directed, well-advised, persistent, systematic effort to get it. If you are not doing this then you are either contented when you ought to be discontented, or have not the pluck and the grit to force your way ahead to better pay.

You must judge for yourself what is the best way to set about increasing your earnings. Is it not worth while asking the advice of the greatest and most successful salary-raising institution in the world? An I.C.S. Training brings in money. Why not enquire to-day?

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OVER THE ROPES.

Boxers and their Doings.

Big Al. Palzer, disappointed and disgusted, has returned to America with his manager, Tom O'Rourke, as Johnson is up to his monkey tricks again, and the Palzer-Johnson fight is as far off as ever. However, Palzer is still on the trail, and should he prove successful in catching the big smoke, the match will be staged in Paris, but the difficulty is to corner Johnson.

* * *

The "occipital" punch, with which Gunboat Smith bowled Billy Wells over, is creating rather a stir in boxing circles, one fistic genius going so far as to say it will prove as popular as the solar plexus dig. One ardent follower of the game, in enlarging on the merits of the blow to a few pals, described it as "Gunboat Smiff's 'orspital punch."

* * *

Kid Lewis scored a creditable win over Young Brooks at the National Sporting Club, pegging his way to victory with a beautifully timed left. Brooks, strong and game to the last, gave him heaps of trouble and was always dangerous, but the fleet-footed Kid lasted well and secured the verdict. Now for Owen Moran.

* * *

It is said that the Carpentier-Klaus fight will be pulled off after all in Paris some time in October. The American has returned home in the interim, and will probably have a scrap or two in the States before returning to Paris. Georges is also on the warpath, and is out with a challenge to any light-heavyweight in England.

* * *

Boyo Driscoll has made good in Australia, beating his first opponent in thirteen rounds. This good news, following the victory of Johnny Summers over Frank Piccato, seems to suggest that the Australian climate is more suitable to our boxers than that of America.

MOTOR GOSSIP.

It has been the practice for some time past in club circles of accepting accessories and supplies from motor cycle and accessory dealers at a considerable discount. Originally only a few prominent and successful riders in various parts of the country were thus assisted by the trade, who were under the impression that these men provided a good advertisement for their goods. Now, however, the practice has grown to such an extent as to be a serious burden on manufacturers.

The prominent riders referred to have let their friends into the secret of the goose that lays the golden egg, with the result that every other person one meets is out to get as much as he can for as little as possible. We do not blame these people for their behaviour, but at the same time it must be remembered that by buying at reduced prices direct from the trade they are doing their local dealer considerable harm. He expects to draw his fair share of profit on accessories, etc., sold to riders in his district, and to take even this from him is not likely to cause a friendly feeling between the parties concerned.

If the practice grows much worse he may even give up stocking many of the spares and accessories which he previously held, an action which would be regretted by every motor cyclist on the road who appreciates a well-appointed showroom, where all the latest spare parts and accessories are stocked for the benefit of the motor cycle public.

* * *

We are pleased to see that attention has been drawn to a new sort of road danger, not only to motor cyclists, but to all other users of the highway. On February 16th a writer saw a car containing five persons, and as it approached he noticed that the near side door was open, and fixed at a right angle, projecting over two feet out from the side of the car. A lady was so seated on the floor as to prevent any closing of the door in an emergency. Having narrowly escaped accident some time since through similar stupidity, and as the car was converging on a narrow, tricky, and much frequented road, the writer stopped the driver, thinking it was accidental. He said it was all right. Probably it was from his point of view, but one trembles to think what the result would be to any sidecarist, or cyclist he happened to be overtaking, when meeting another car.

PRESIDENT AND THE WAITER

A pretty little incident occurred at the banquet [illegible] the French Bar to their illustrious colleague, [illegible] Poincaré.

When dinner was over, M. Poincaré called up [illegible] who had watched over his comfort. "Thank you," he said, and, shaking hands with him, slipped a [illegible] into his hand.

"I won't have it," said the waiter, and to the [illegible] and astonishment of those present there was a struggle between the waiter and the President Republic.

M. Poincaré settled matters by pushing the note man's pocket, slapping him on the shoulder, and ri[illegible] the table. Then, seeing inquiry on the faces round explained: "I was at school with Jacques, at [illegible]

WORLD'S RE[illegible]
166,000 MILES
ON A BIKE SUPPLIED BY ME.
Mr. Revell, of Middleton, Suffolk, bought a cycle from me ten years ago, and writes:—"During most of the time I had it I rode over 400 MILES a week. The total distance I and my friends covered was no less than 166,000 MILES." This is the kind of cycle I sell. I supply HIGH-GRADE COVENTRY CYCLES, FOR £3 10s. CASH, (*Makers' Price*, £6 6s.).
Also BEST QUALITY, FINEST-GRADE CYCLES, guaranteed for 12 years (*Makers' Price*, £9 9s.), the same as supplied to Mr. Revell, for only 10/- deposit and 18 monthly instalments of 7/11. I sell BRAND NEW 1913, HUMBER, COVENTRY-CHALLENGE, ROVER, QUADRANT, SINGER, PROGRESS, PREMIER, SWIFT, etc., supplied from 5/- monthly. I will gladly send one of Coventry's highest-grade Cycles on ten days' approval so that you can examine it at your leisure in your own home. I guarantee you perfect satisfaction or refund your money in full. Many Thousands of Testimonials.
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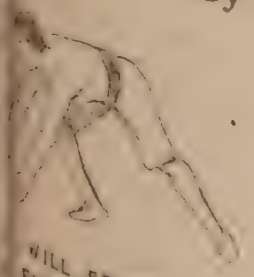

The starting position for this exercise is at attention with the feet together, but the arms raised horizontally and forced well back behind the line of the shoulders.

Then lunge smartly forward with the right foot, bringing the body forward at the same time to the position shown in the sketch, and bringing the arms round in front until they touch the ground. ...ot let the head follow the line of the arms and sink ...s the ground, but keep it well back, or you will lose ... of the benefit of the exercise to the neck and shoulder ...s.

...ght of the body must be thrown well forward on ... foot, so that the heel of the left leaves the ... for a second or two in this position, so that the ... pressed down upon the thigh.

... return to the starting position, opening out the arms ... do so, and repeat the process, advancing the left ... of the right.

... is one which will have a great effect in ... every muscle in the body, and promoting ease ... movement.

...tural Defects.

... noticed that physical culturists are apt to worry ... about what may be called "natural defects."

... a reader asks me for a cure for incurved ... The defect is one which many a round-backed man ... a good deal to be afflicted with, and it is by ... lightly, as long as it does not have the effect ... the abdomen.

... like to have a well-shaped waist, and the ... lounge jackets allows him to display it to ...

... ever, the back is so much curved that it is desired ... "cure" it, I can give you a very sound, if simple, method ... doing so.

... a door and stand with your heels against the edge ... Then raise the hands above the head, so that the ... thumbs meet, and stretch as high as you can.

... worth while having a care that the catch of the door ... not in a position to do you serious injury, for the whole ... the back must be kept right up against the door until ... body is at its fullest extent.

... addition to this all the bending exercises given in this ... from time to time should be practised carefully.

...Excellent Blood Producer.

... denying the fact, that although it is not a ... beverage, buttermilk tones the stomach, and is ... nt blood-producer. For gout there is no better ... but if a diet of buttermilk is adopted, meat and ... must be barred.

... pains in the joints are experienced, buttermilk ... taken in as large quantities as possible, provided, ... freshly churned.

... acid—the sour of buttermilk—acts on deposits in ... vessels and clears the blood.

IN SEARCH OF A MAN.

... you know a man by the name of Legion?" inquired ... of a friend.

... Jenkins? No, I never heard of him."

... told me last night that I had been called the ... earth, and when I demanded the man's name ... was Legion. I'm looking for him!"

FREE SHAVING SET COUPON.

... of these Coupons, cut from the current issue of ... MAN, and a P.O. for 1s. to cover carriage and ... expenses, secures a 5s. Silver Plated MODERN MAN ... razor, a Silver Plated Stropper, and a 1s. stick of ... soap in metal tube; all completely packed in hand-...

Dated, April 12th, 1913.

.....Cut here.....

HEIGHT INCREASED

By adopting my simple system you can put inches on to your height in three months. **No apparatus. No Medicines. Ordinary habits retained.** Send two penny stamps for particulars to **PROFESSOR PROWSE,** Specialist in the increase of Height.
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BEFORE AFTER
N.B.—Highly recommended by Editor and Physical Culture Expert of 'Modern Man,' etc.

POSSESS A STRONG FACE.

"The St. Settef Course of Will-Culture" (Entered at Stationers' Hall) explicitly teaches how to develop your Will-Power to double its present strength in a few months. Your mouth and jaw become firmer and st onger, your eyes keener and more lustrous, and your gaz truly magnetic. Your whole face and bearing denote increased Strength and Personality. **You will rise in the estimation of the men and women with whom you come in daily contact.** The fee for the whole Course (four absorbingly interesting lessons) is only **2s. 6d.** (abroad **6d.** extra). **This is your total expenditure.** The Course is sent in plain, sealed package. Enrol to-day. Next week will see you delighted with your progress. THE ST. SETTEF INSTITUTE (Dept. M.), PERTH, N.B.
P.S.—The Editor and the Physical Culture Expert of "Modern Man" recommend "The St. Settef Course of Will-Culture."

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HEIGHT INCREASED.

If you are under forty, I can increase your height by from two to three inches within three months, by means of my special exercises. No appliances, no drugs, no special diet. Send three penny stamps for particulars of my system.

ARTHUR GIRVAN

(Specialist in the Increase of Height),
Dept. M 17, Stroud Green Rd., London, N.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

Absolute Genuine Moustache Grower, known to grow a moustache in a few weeks. Advertiser will be pleased to send recipe and full particulars to all sending P.O., value 1s. 1d.—Box 8029, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Hindoo Lucky Stone from India, known by natives to bring health, wealth, and success; price 10s. 6d.; invaluable to speculators.—Apply Russells, 13, Bridge Street, Christchurch.

Blood purifier. Keep you in perfect health; one of the finest known recipes on the market. Recipe with full particulars, post free, 1s. 1d.—Box 4630, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

10,000 Handbills 9s., 1,000 printed Memorandums 3s. 6d., other printing equally cheap; sample free.—Mead, Room 1, Sandy, Bedfordshire.

Marvellous hair grower, restores grey hair to its natural colour; absolutely genuine, results certain; recipe, post free, 1s. 1d.—Box No. 9172, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Will Culture.—Best book yet written; nervousness, depression, want of self-reliance, poor memory. Creates Magnetic Personality. Send 1s. 2d. to-day.—Talisman School, Harrogate.

"Curlolena": Your appearance can be improved by a head of curly hair, send to-day for a bottle of "Curlolena." 1s. 1½d. post free; two bottles 2s.—M. Fergusson, 82, Nichols Square Hackney Road, London, N.E. For either ladies or gentlemen.

"How to Make a Speech."—Learn the art of public speaking and become a leader of men. Develop your mental power and personality. Our interesting pamphlet gives valuable information. Sent gratis and post free.—London Institute, Holborn Hall, London, W.C.

Clerks: Revolution in bookkeeping; the marvellous New Rapid lessons will teach you how to keep any set of books without assistance, in one month, with perfect accuracy.—Send postcard for illustrated pamphlet.—Secretary, 134, Holborn Hall College, London. Telephone, 6,111, Holborn.

When replying to Advertisements, please mention "Modern Man."

STOCKS AND SHARES

BY "ORTHOS," THE FINANCIAL EDITOR.

Once again the Near Eastern problem has checked public buying, but a more cheerful tone has prevailed in the Stock Markets the last day or two in the hope of a definite settlement at an early date.

* * *

The open account at the last carry over was of very small dimensions, and as the Bankers charged half per cent. less than at the previous settlement for the usual fortnightly loans the continuation rates in most cases were also about half lower.

* * *

It is astonishing how dull business is in the Home Railway Market, despite the tremendous traffic increases, especially was this so in the case of Great Centrals, which show an increase in the past week of over £70,000.

* * *

This speaks well for Great Central 91 and 94 Pref., but the B Stock as a speculative investment is attracting most attention.

* * *

Of the others the best for a rise are Brighton Deferred, Great Northern Deferred, Metropolitan Consols, and South Eastern Deferred.

* * *

Americans are still well to the front, and nearly all the rail-roads have improved.

* * *

Eries have been a very strong feature, and again show a considerable advance on last week's prices.

* * *

In the Motor and Cycle Group Humbers have been the outstanding feature in which there has been some very good buying. I am strongly inclined to think these shares are well worth purchasing for a 3s. or 4s. advance. The present price of the £1 Ordinary Shares is about 13s.

* * *

Readers will remember my drawing their attention to the Simmer Deep Company, the £1 shares of which stand at about 3s. 3d.

* * *

This Company is in a very strong position. Its output has been increasing for the last four months, and consequently the net result for the end of the year, which will be issued in about two months' time, should give a distinct fillip to the shares.

* * *

I strongly urge my readers to secure as many of these shares now as they can possibly afford, as there is no fear whatever of them going back in price, but the possibilities are very considerable.

* * *

The result so far has been for the benefit of the debenture holders, and to a certain extent in redemption of the debentures themselves which must eventually improve the position of the ordinary shares.

* * *

Owing to a deficiency of labour, the whole of the plant is not working, but as this Company should be sufficiently powerful to secure more labour, it is clear they can still further increase the output.

* * *

The fact that this output has begun to increase is an indication that the Company are getting ready to take advantage of any favourble movement in the market, and as the shares are now at the bottom price there may be a quick jump at any moment.

The Simmer Deep Company have a big capital, but at the present price this has all been discounted, and a good deal over.

* * *

I admit the Simmer Deep Shares are speculative, but it seems to me they can only move one way, and that is upwards, and as you can buy a lot of them for a very little money, I strongly advise all those out for a speculation to buy, as I consider it the very best speculation in the mining market at the present time.

* * *

I confidently look for these shares to double or treble in price.

I quote below a report just to hand from this C...

"Simmer Deep.—March—Stamps, 160; ... tons, 63,750; ozs., 12,253; value £52,047 ... £7,065; total gold reserves, 1,500 ozs. ... profit since commencement of current ... £6,861). February, 11,822 ozs.; profit, £6,748.

* * *

Very little has been doing among Oils during t... week, and where changes have taken place, the tende... been downwards.

* * *

Spies which I advised my readers to sell at ab... have dropped back to about 26s., so I hope re... on my advice to sell, and buy back again lower ...

* * *

If you wish to buy stocks or shares, I shall b... send you the name and address of a member of ... Exchange, but do not have anything to do w... Shops at any price.

As space does not permit for this week I am replying to all applications by post.

BRIEF REPLIES

THE FINANCIAL EDITOR WILL BE PLEASED TO ANSWER ENQUIRY BY POST ON RECEIPT OF P.O. FOR SIXPENCE. WIRE, ONE SHILLING.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHA...

(44th Edition, 1913).

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also ... Options. How to open an account with limited risk. ... to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest ... Lowest Sales for last 25 years. Gratis from Publis...

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MAKE MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME.

THE OUTER MAN.

By CAPTAIN L. H. SAUNDERS.

Velvet ties are the latest thing from Burlington Arcade, but somehow I don't think they will catch on.

* * *

A well-dressed man invariably wears "quiet" ties of good quality.

* * *

A French-grey tie looks well with a frock or morning coat, while a fairly light green tie goes admirably with a grey lounge suit.

* * *

The King is partial to black boots with brown "uppers."

* * *

Spats have had their day.

* * *

The newest morning coat does not button, but is fastened in front by a loop. It is shaped very close to the figure, which makes it anything but an ideal garment for the plethoric.

* * *

Who, however, with the usual perversity of mankind will be certain to wear it.

* * *

"Home Defender" (Newcastle) asks for a prescription for cleaning scarlet uniform. Here is the official one as given in the Dress Regulations:

* * *

First be it known that stains can often be removed by the application of dry pipe-clay and the subsequent vigorous use of a clean brush. Should this fail, try the following mixture:—

* * *

One-third ounce of salts of sorrel to half a pint of boiling water; one-third ounce of cream of tartar to half a pint of cold water. Each solution should be kept in a separate flat vessel.

First thoroughly beat and brush the garment to be cleaned and then apply the solutions alternately commencing with the salts of sorrel, and using a perfectly clean hard brush until all the stains have been removed.

* * *

Then hang the garment out in the sun or indoors in a dry place, but not near a fire or stove.

* * *

The quantities given should suffice to clean two or three garments.

* * *

Recently I read somewhere that women never notice what a man has on. Yet the attire of a certain famous duke, now deceased, always used to excite the liveliest interest in the ladies.

* * *

His Grace had a habit of leaving most of his buttons undone, and his appearance in a drawing-room usually led to blushes, real or pretended, and hurried conversation.

* * *

In reply to "C.M." (Gillingham) he should not wear a watch-chain at a ball or dance, for the simple reason that a watch-chain is apt to catch in a partner's dress.

* * *

"R.L." (Manchester) asks whether firms advertising naval blue serge for sale as contractors to the Admiralty are genuine. I believe so, but to make sure he had better write to the Secretary to the Admiralty, London, S.W., asking whether the firms concerned are on the contractors' list.

* * *

The best socks for walking are made of undyed lambs' wool, with a separate stall for the big toe. Any athletic outfitter should be able to supply them. This in answer to "Pedes" (New Brighton).

* * *

A very good raincoat for town wear has double-sewn seams and edges; two cross pockets with flaps, and outside ticket pocket; four-inch formed cuffs; centre seam and vent, and long lapel, while the coat buttons with three large horn buttons. Choose your own material, but this is the way to have it made up.

BOOTS ON EASY PAYMENTS

Boot Catalogue Post Free.

Sizes 6 to 10.

2/6 MONTHLY.

THE "MARATHON"

The Boot which will wear an "Extra" Long Time.

BOX CALF UPPERS.
EXTRA SMART APPEARANCE.
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MASTERS' "MARATHON" BOOT is a very smart Boot, smart enough for Sunday wear, yet strong enough for a week-day Boot; they are made of beautifully soft Box Calf Leather of superior finish, Patent Toe Cap, etc., drill-lined and constructed by British workmen in correct style. Price 13/- cash. 14/6 Easy Terms. Send 2/6 with size, pay 2/6 on delivery, and 2/6 monthly. Ladies' Boots from 8/6. Illustrated Boot List free.

J. N. MASTERS, Ltd.,
85, HOPE STORES,
RYE, ENGLAND.

YOUR LAST CHANCE TO ENTER

OUR RACING CONTEST.

Names of Horses Entered in Events Selected.

EPSOM, TUESDAY, APRIL 22nd.

Great Metropolitan Stakes (about 2¼m.).—Tootles, Verney, Lady Eileen, Warlingham, St. Melruan, Columbus, Wilfrid, Omnis, Bagotstown, Wavebird, Aye Aye, Waveberg, Agnate, Wanono, Emerald Ring, The Tyit, Jordon, Shining Way, St. Teilo, Fellah, Toiler, Garinish Island, Rot's Pride, Pretty Bold, Pollen, Gael Rhu, Nutbourne, Queen's Loch, Winthorpe, Bowman, Dormant, Grave Greek, Candytuft, St. Colomb, Sanglamore, Gnu, Annecy, Santee, Codetta, Golden Rock, Cavalry, Greenmeadow, Bundook.

Great Surrey H'cap (5f.).—Great Surprise, Hornet's Beauty, Absurd, Runnymede, Minehead, Hallaton, Poor Boy, Garryhoe, Ask Papa, Golden Sun, Ardigon, Daly's, G.P., Levanger, Well Done, Eastern Rose, Master Hopson, Girl of the West, Mountain Fairy, Bramble Jelly f., Loch Lochy, Canzone, Privilege, Polloia, Forward III., Print, Ros Comain, Abra, Sarnia.

EPSOM, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23rd.

City & Suburban H'cap (about 1¼m.).—Long Set, Spanish Prince, Lomond, Maiden Erlegh, Sir Martin, Bachelor's Hope, Eton Boy, Jaeger, Cigar, Jingling Geordie, Limon, Lorenzo, Tuxedo, Junior, Mordred, Moscato, St. Nat, Drimmoré, Dalmatian, Berrilldon, Uncle Pat, Short Grass, Halberd, Hamerton, Thistleton, Outram, Misfit, Daly's, Absolute, Molly's Birthday, Swan Song, Depeche, Cabaret, Agapanthus.

The Copthorne Plate (the last mile and 44 yards of the Derby Course).—Abelard II., Belgrave, Stiff Neck, Sandwort, Sunspot, Spanish Prince, Chill October, Marforio, Matelot, Wheatsheaf, Slip, Startoi, Chancellor II., Dalys, Butcher Bird, St. Nat, Bobrezin, Rockland, Rismante, Kodak, Donnithorne, Bachelor's Wedding, Hampton Court II., Claretoi, Dartoi, Sanford, Ambush, Scots Saint.

The Tadworth Plate (six furlongs).—Jocasta, Mediator, Better Still, Wynbury, General McClellan, St. Cronan, Waterwillow, Musical Maid, Great Bradley, Bannockburn, Carson, Graun, Neville Holt, Le Soleil, Esquire, Noramac, Hallaton, Sunningdale, Sugan Earl, Ambush, Maycup, Ours, Voltaire, Bullfinch, Mix Up, Highland Beauty II.

SANDOWN PARK, FRIDAY, APRIL 25th.

The Esher Cup (1m. 60yds.).—Waiontha, Thistleton, Taslett, Matter, Percival Kene, Meeting House, St. Meriadoc, Bonnie Bird, Diadumenos, Choice, Dundrum, Cestus, Whroo, Mix Up, Bilberry, Cock of the Rock, Inconstant George, Burning Daylight, General McClellan, Honey Bee, Pictavia, Fluff, Bill of Rights, Brigham Young, Eugenia Burch c, Happy Johnny, Fortyfoot, Duke of Tipperary, Starboard Light, Loch Earn, The White Nun, Workgirl, Normandy Boy, High Rock, Charlton, Almond's Nek f, Political Sumurun, Evening Pleasure, Vermouth, Spenser, Bolo, Gil Blas.

The Guildford Handicap (one mile and a half).—Kitty Muldoon, Tweedledum, Montry, Sysonby, Fiz-Yama, Candytuft, Razel, Briery, Rot's Pride, St. Vitus, Renown, Wangara, Marco Fraser, Florentino, Great Bradley, Bundook, Belted Earl, Lavaine, Mesmer, Powder and Shot, Wheatsheaf, Luxembourg, Jordon, Lichen, Catiline, Covert Side, Combermere, Prairie Fire, MacSherry, Saucepan, Santee, Bonfire, Shanballymore, Bachelor's Luck, Montreal, Fort, Goliath, Kerman, Greenland Falcon, Dalmatian, Cookhill.

The Mount Felix Maiden Plate (one mile and 60 yards).—Flowerjug, Sirabia, FitzJames, Rectify, Montreal, Wise Mac, Knight's Key, Non Sequitur, Paul Lameris, Rubber King, Claquement, Sandpark, Musical Maid, Loch Chon, Washington, Windswept, Closheen, Baronin, Scintillator, Blue Stone, Simon the Jester, Cyklon, Loder's Augur, Inconstant George, Cragwin, Wherryman, Irish Castle, San Stefano, Bolo, Glass Bell, Thorium, Lundy, Christopher, Courtlands.

STOCKTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 25th.

The Stockton Spring Handicap Plate (one mile and a half).—St. Neots, Kerry, Vale of Doon, Closewood Beck, The Guller, Welwyn, Susan, Dirty Work, Scotney, Over Anxious, Braemar, Gun Mount, Snow Serf, Vexillum.

The South Durham Two yrs. old Plate (colts, 8st. 12lb., fillies and geldings, 8st. 9lb., 5f.).—Lady Cythera Felice, Fishwife, Bonnyrigg, Veridan f, Billy Boss, Skip g, Gracious, Malakand, Oceanus, Fanlight, Ditto c, Lanky Lady, Blanchette g, Sweet Margaret c, Lady Tertius c, More Vane, Tom Fir, Heliostat, Foxtones f, Neurotic.

The Roseberry Three yrs. old Maiden Plate of 100 sov., for three yrs. old, maidens at closing; colts, 8st. 12lb., fillies and geldings, 8st. 9lb.; one mile.—Upper Crust, Polly Burns, Audby, Royal Visit, Gravelotte, Heather Mixture, Scaitcliffe, Criado, Belses, Golden Joe, Penryn, Harvest, Cirencester, Primrose Path, Mouette, Mandonius, Merino, Musical Simon, Refulgence, Dan Dancer, Barilla, Pochard, Llansaint, Inveravon, Treaty, Purple Mantle.

STOCKTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 26th.

The Fairfield Two yrs. old Plate of 100 sov.; colts, 8st. 12lb., fillies and geldings, 8st. 9lb.; five furlongs.—Jabbergee, Anticlea, Sawyer, Hukm, Camp Lu, Skipper Hayes, Villeroy, Housewife f, Port Carlisle, Wynbury Queen c, Sweet One f, Cocking Bell c, Tit for Tat f, Marque, Icicle, Mouchette, Blundella f, Lady Dundas f.

SOME MORE TO FOLLOW.

BY "OLD HAND."

My contention that good horses very often win at a nice price could not be better exemplified than in the case of HORNET'S BEAUTY, who carried off the Hylton Handicap at Liverpool whilst last week's issue was in the press, starting at the liberal odds of 10—1.

It frequently happens that after an animal, which is known to be a really good one, fails for some reason or other to justify expectations, that the gentlemen who lay the odds are inclined to take a liberty with him when up he comes, and those people who have been strong enough to stick to him are on velvet.

It is for this reason that I maintain that it is always better to pick a few that you know to be capable of doing things, rather than listen to tall stories of what something or other is going to do.

I must now get on and find a few more likely ones to follow to add to the list I gave last week. In taking one as likely to pay his way over a mile, I should say that should not do better than stick to LONG SET, who, the fact that he failed at Lincoln, I look upon as being best horse over that distance in the country. He will often than not contest races on which four or five to one field will be offered, so that he has only to win a two—as I am certain he will do—for you to do well.

Then we have SPANISH PRINCE, who can get and will win over that distance, although if you pre to do so you could back him over seven furlongs. ally, I should not hesitate to back him for a mile providing of course he was favourably handicapped I know of no reason why you should not follow the

Another who I am told is pretty certain to pay his is AIGLON, who has grown into a very useful horse is one that I should advise you to take into considera

From eight to twelve furlongs MAIDEN ERLEGH prove as good an investment as anything else I mention. He is, we know, a really good game colt, look upon him as being pretty well certain to pay his There are more unlikely things than this one develop into a cup horse.

Although not in the same class as those I have pre mention, I am given to understand that M SYMONS has come on a great deal since last year, looked upon as sure to win a nice race over about and a half, so that when not taking on too stiff a should be worth backing.

My selections are as follows:—

NEWMARKET.—TUESDAY.

Crawford Plate: HIGHWAYSIDE.
Long Course Selling Plate: KLERKSDORP.

WEDNESDAY.

Babraham Plate: KING MIDAS.
Wood Ditton Stakes: FAIRY KING.

THURSDAY.

Flying Handicap: GREAT SURPRISE.
Craven Stakes: SHOGUN.

DERBY.—FRIDAY.

Doveridge Handicap: CUTHBERT.
Quarndon Three-Years-Old Handicap: SOLPRU

SATURDAY.

Derbyshire Plate: TARA.
Chaddesden Plate: MAHSUD.

THE RACING EDITOR WILL WIRE THE BEST THING HE EACH DAY FOR 5s. WEEKLY, OR WILL SEND A SINGLE FOR 1s. SELECTIONS WILL BE WIRED OVERNIGHT FOR FIT OF READERS WHO CANNOT DEAL WITH MID-DAY

STARTLING REDUCTIONS

DIRECT FROM FACTORY

MARVELLOUS BARGAINS.
OPPORTUNITIES FOR KEEN CYCLE BUYERS.
You will save shopkeepers' profit and secure the "finest-it-is-possible-to-build" cycles by sending your order DIRECT to our Factory and buying 1913, Gold Medal "Quadrants" with Ten Years' Warranty at WHOLESALE TRADE PRICE.
Here's astounding cycle value. We only charge £3 12s.
for our "Popular" Model, listed at £6 15s. and sold in shops at FULL list price. Our superb "Standard" Model (List Price and Shop Price, £9 15s.), supplied DIRECT for £6 9s. 3d cash, or 7/10 deposit and 18 monthly payments of 7/10. We fit DUNLOP TYRES, 3-SPEED GEARS, BROOKS' SADDLES, etc., etc.
We will willingly send a magnificent 1913 Gold Medal "Quadrant" on Ten Days' Free Approval and will guarantee you satisfaction or refund your money in full.
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SIMPLEX MANUFACTURING Co. (H. CLAPTON, M
66, BALHAM HILL, LONDON, S.W.

SEND YOUR RACING COUPONS NOW. IT WILL BE TOO LATE NEXT W

THERE IS NOTHING TO PAY TO ENTER

Our Racing Skill Competition.

BIG STAKES AND IT COSTS YOU NOTHING.

There is no sport that creates so much enthusiasm as racing: even football takes a back seat where racing is concerned, at any rate that has always been my opinion when attending race meetings, so at the commencement of the Flat Racing Season I decided to inaugurate a novel racing and skill Competition.

You Name the Winners.

We Pay the Stakes.

FIRST PRIZE £500

This big sum of money will be paid to the person who correctly forecasts the winners, by filling in, in the coupon below, the name of the horse against each race given in the coupon. Like the man who goes racing, you must carefully study the form of horses. This is what the successful race-goer does and this is what you must do if you wish to pocket our £500.

If no one correctly forecasts the winners of all the races, then

£1 a week during the Flat Racing Season

will be paid to the person whose coupon is nearest correct.

You should start the racing season well by becoming a competitor in our Racing Skill Competition. You can lose money by backing horses, but you can't lose money by entering our big prize racing skill contest. In fact, it is a case of nothing to lose but everything to win. So as to give you ample time to study the form of horses, we have carefully selected races from some of the most important meetings due to take place at Epsom on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 22 and 23, Sandown Park, Friday, April 25, and at Stockton on the 25th and 26th April, for our first Competition.

On page 2118 the Racing Editor supplies you with a complete list of the horses entered for the important races we have selected. All you have to do is to study the form of those horses during the next two or three weeks and fill in against each race the horse you consider, in your judgment, will win the race. You can

SEND IN AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE,

and they must reach our offices not later than first post on Monday, April 21st. Let every reader test his or her racing skill and capture our **BIG** prize.

The Conditions to be complied with:—

On this page is given an entry form containing the name of races to be run on April 22nd, 23rd, 25th, and 26th, and the first prize of £500 you have to fill in against each the name of one of the horses entered for the race. On the reader from whom we receive an entrance form showing all the correct results of the races given in the coupon we award the sum of £500. In the event of no set of results being received representing the whole of the correct results, £1 a week during the Flat racing season will be paid to the competitor whose effort is nearest to the correct results. Entry forms must be filled up in ink; erasion or alterations will disqualify the form; and in the event of more than one person sending in a correct coupon, the prize will be divided.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE COMPETITION.

(1) On the coupon appearing on this page you will find the names of races to be run on April 22nd, 23rd, 25th, and forecast to win.

(2) Having done this, fill in your name and address in the space provided, cut out the entrance form and send addressed to MODERN MAN, No. 1 Racing Competition, Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. The entrance form must reach us not later than first post on Monday, April 21st. Any arriving later will be disqualified.

(3) Readers can send in as many coupons as they like.

(4) The prize of £500 will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form represents the correct results of all the races run, but if the whole of the twelve races are not run, or if any one of the races is a walk over the £500 prize will be reduced to one of £50.

(5) In the event of no Entrance Form containing all the correct results, £1 a week during the Flat racing season will be paid to the sender of the Entrance Form nearest to the correct results.

(6) In the event of more than one person sending in a correct coupon in this Competition, the prize will be equally divided.

(7) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for loss or non-delivery of any effort, and evidence of posting will not be accepted as evidence of receipt.

(8) No correspondence will be entered into in connection with the competition, neither will interviews be granted.

(9) Any coupon on which any alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

(10) Scottish readers who are domiciled in Scotland are precluded from entering this competition, and no coupon bearing a Scottish address can be accepted.

"MODERN MAN" RACING CONTEST.—No 1.

Races to be run on April 22, 23, 25 and 26.

Fill in against each race the name of the horse to win.

EPSOM, APRIL 22 and 23.

Great Metropolitan Stakes .....

Great Surrey Handicap .....

The Copthorne Plate .....

The Tadworth Plate .....

City and Suburban Handicap .....

SANDOWN PARK, APRIL 25.

The Esher Cup .....

The Guildford Handicap .....

Mount Felix Maiden Plate .....

STOCKTON, APRIL 25 and 26.

The Stockton Spring Handicap Plate .....

The South Durham Two yrs. old Plate .....

The Rosebery Three yrs. old Maiden Plate .....

The Fairfield Two yrs. old Plate .....

I agree to abide by the conditions governing this Competition and to accept as final the result published in *Modern Man*. I enter the Competition on this distinct understanding.

Signature .....

Address .....

SEND IN AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

The Last and Greatest Chance of the Football Seas

WHAT READERS HAVE TO DO TO WIN £520 A YEAR FOR LIFE

On this page is given an entry form containing the names of football clubs engaged in matches on Saturday, April 26th, and to first prize of £520 a year, payable £10 weekly, you have to draw a line in ink through the name of the club you forecast will lose. Where you dict a draw leave in names of both teams. To the reader from whom we receive an entrance form showing the correct results of the matches given in the coupon we will award £10 a week for life. In the event of no set of forecasts received representing the whole of the correct results, £1 a week for two years will be paid to the competitor whose effort is nearest to the correct results. Entry forms must be filled up in ink; erasion or alterations will disqualify the form; and in the event of a tie or ties, the prizes will be divided.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE COMPETITION.

(1) On the coupon appearing on this page you will find the names of teams playing in twenty matches on Saturday, April 26th. Cross out the names of the teams you predict will lose. Where you forecast a draw don't cross out either name.

(2) Having done this, fill in your name and address in the space provided, cut out the entrance form and send it addressed to MODERN MAN, No. 20 Football Competition, Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. The entrance form must reach us not later than first post on Friday, April 25th. Any arriving later will be disqualified.

(3) Readers can send in as many coupons as they like. No employee of the firm can enter the competition.

(4) The prize of £10 a week for life will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form represents the correct solutions of all the matches played, but if the whole of the twenty matches are not played the £10 a week for life prize will be reduced to one of £1 a week for life.

(5) In the event of no Entrance Form containing all correct solutions, £1 a week for two years will be paid to the sender of the Entrance Form nearest to the correct results.

(6) In the event of a tie, or ties, in this Competition, the prizes will be equally divided.

(7) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and evidence of posting will not be accepted as evidence of receipt.

(8) No correspondence will be entered into in connection with the competition, neither will interviews be granted.

(9) Any coupon on which any alteration of any description has been made or fictitious name given will be disqualified.

(10) Scottish readers who are domiciled in Scotland are precluded from entering this competition, and no coupon bearing a Scottish address can be accepted.

MODERN MAN FOOTBALL CONTEST.—No. 20.

Matches to be played on Saturday, April 26th. Cross [illegible] —in ink—the name of the team you forecast will *lose*. For *draw* do not cross out either name.

BOLTON WANDERERS	v. SUNDERLAND.
BRADFORD CITY	v. TOTTENHAM.
EVERTON	v. SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY.
NEWCASTLE	v. ASTON VILLA.
OLDHAM ATHLETIC	v. MANCHESTER UNITED.
WEST BROMWICH	v. BLACKBURN ROVERS.
BRISTOL CITY	v. BURY.
CLAPTON ORIENT	v. BRADFORD PARK AVENUE.
GLOSSOP	v. WOLVERHAMPTON.
HUDDERSFIELD	v. LEEDS CITY.
HULL CITY	v. LEICESTER FOSSE.
LINCOLN CITY	v. BARNSLEY.
NOTTS FOREST	v. FULHAM.
BRIGHTON	v. SWINDON.
CRYSTAL PALACE	v. QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS.
COVENTRY CITY	v. BRISTOL ROVERS.
MERTHYR TOWN	v. BRENTFORD.
PLYMOUTH ARGYLE	v. NORTHAMPTON.
SOUTHAMPTON	v. GILLINGHAM.
WATFORD	v. MILLWALL.

I agree to abide by the conditions governing this Competition and to accept as final the result published in *Modern Man*. I enter the Competition on this distinct understanding.

Signature .....

Address .....

Newsagent's Name .....

Address .....

SEND IN AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

6/6 FOR NOTHING is what your Editor offers you

My Shaving Set Offer continues to meet with an enthusiastic response. It is apparent my readers are out to help me, and incidentally to help themselves to a complete Shaving Set FREE OF COST.

If you will only give the copies of "Modern Man" to the right people, I am satisfied we shall secure a permanent 500,000 readers, and how proud you and I will be when every newsagent is interested in the paper and exhibits our bill outside his shop.

REMEMBER, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

is to distribute six copies of the current issue of "Modern Man" among your masculine friends, although, by the bye, the ladies like "Modern Man," but before doing so, cut out the FREE SHAVING SET coupon on page 2115. Send the six coupons to me, together with a P.O. for 1/- to cover carriage and packing expenses of the Shaving Set, and I will send you by return the "Modern Man" Silver-plated Safety Razor, Silver-plated Stropper, and special stick of Shaving Soap, all complete in case, **absolutely free of charge.**

Address your letter to—Editor, "Modern Man," Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, and mark in the top left-hand corner "Free Shaving Set."

TELL ALL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT IT

SHAVING SETS FREE TO ALL.

SEND FOR ONE NOW.

	s.	d.
Modern Man Patent Safety Razor	5	0
" " Stropper	0	6
Stick of Shaving Soap in Metal Case	1	0
Total ...	**6s.**	**6d. Free to My Readers**

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